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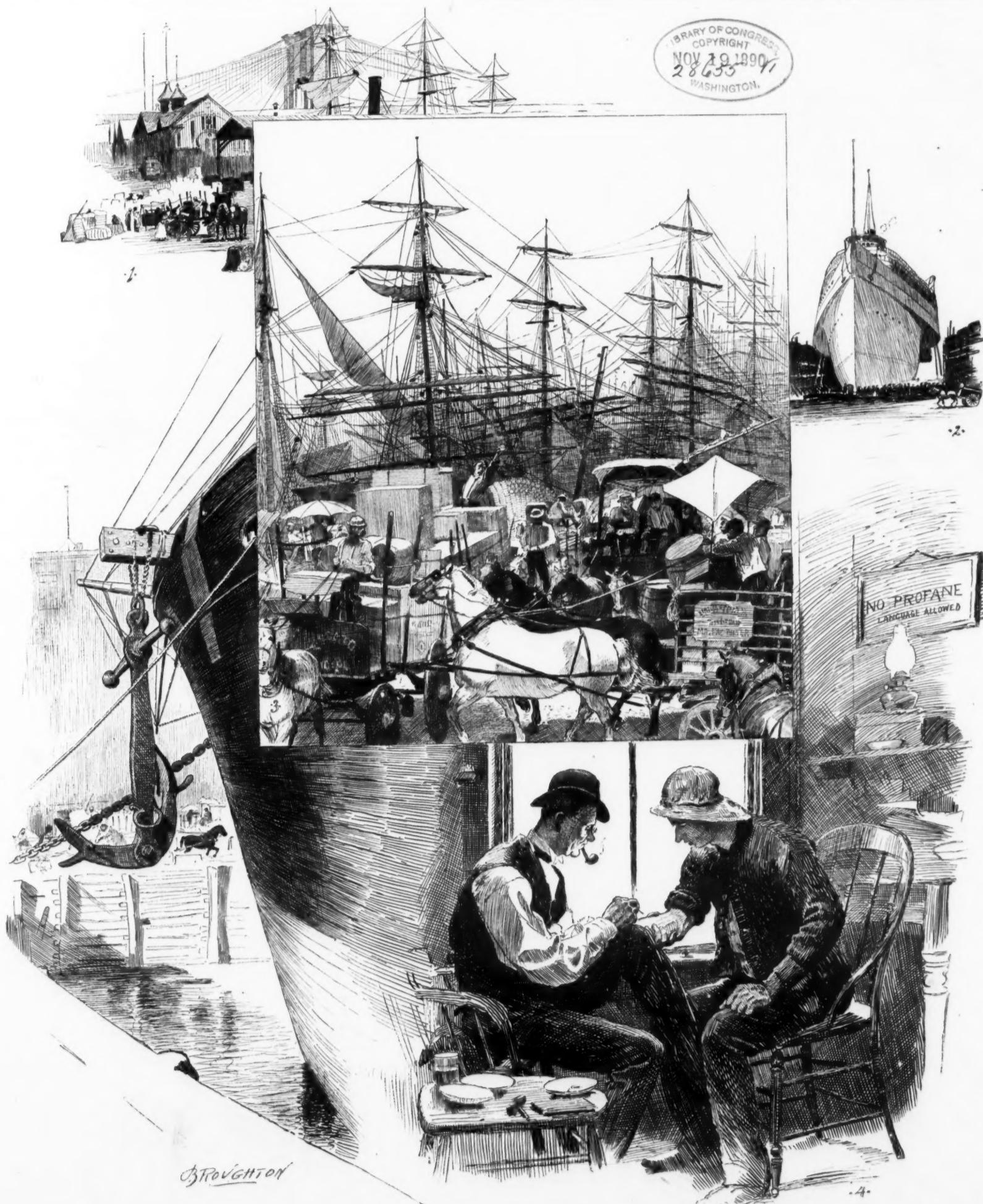
FRANK LESLIE'S ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPER

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1. COTTON DOCKS. 2. DRY DOCKING A SOUND STEAMER. 3. A JAM. 4. TATTOOING
CHARACTERISTIC SKETCHES ON THE EAST RIVER FRONT, NEW YORK CITY.

FRANK LESLIE'S
ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPER.

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Our next amateur and professional photographic contests. See particulars on page 291.

The following entries have been made in our Photographic Contests for week ending November 10th:

C. H. Miller, 3400 North Nineteenth Street, Philadelphia, Pa.; Miss Eleanor G. Walton, Wilmington, Del.; George N. Cobb, Birmingham, N. Y.; W. W. Wallace, 76 West Fourth Street, Cincinnati, Ohio; Warren Johnson, 85 Erato Street, New Orleans, La.; Miss Kate Matthews, Pewee Valley, Ky.; H. C. Stansbury, Leesburg, Va.; Miss M. Gratame, 48 St. Charles Street, New Orleans, La.; S. H. Miner, 68 Main Street, New London, Conn.; F. C. Ringer, Fordham Heights, New York City; J. H. Chalker, Mobile, Ala.; C. H. Graves, Broad Street Station, Philadelphia, Pa.; H. E. Melville, 25 Beckman Street, New York City; W. H. Boughton, 250 Carolina Street, Buffalo, N. Y.; H. E. Taggart, 819 Walnut Street, Philadelphia, Pa.; E. L. Parsons, Burlington, Iowa; Mrs. H. N. May, 77 Maple Street, Chicago, Ill.; R. D. Hirsch, Augusta, Ga.; H. W. Page, Long Branch, N. J.; W. S. Bonney, Bristol, Conn.; C. D. Spalding, Laramie, Wyoming; Miss Cora J. Hooker, Hinsdale, N. H.; Charles F. Jones, 41 Carpenter Street, Providence, R. I.; Charles L. Jackman, Box 1103, Concord, N. H.; Thomas J. Mathews, Grayville, Ill.

THE leading editorial contribution for FRANK LESLIE'S ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPER next week will be from the pen of Mr. S. D. Robbins, of Vicksburg, Miss., on the subject of "Why a Southern Democrat Favors Protection." Mr. Robbins is a man of profound convictions, served during the recent Rebellion in the Confederate army, is a prominent Mississippian, and writes with a clear understanding of his subject.

WHAT IS VOLAPÜK.

THE word Volapük means simply "world-language" or "the world's language." I beseech you not to pronounce it "volapück." The first syllable is vo, like the first of "vocal." Lu is exactly like the musical syllable la in do, re, mi, fa, sol, la. Pük is more like peak than any other English word, yet not quite the same. The dotted lu is a German sound, a kind of whistled sound between ee and oo; it is also a French sound as in plume. If you cannot make the sound, or think you cannot, you had better call it "peak" or "pweak," but never "puck." Now pronounce these three parts deliberately, accenting the last: Vo-la-pük. That's it.

Volapük, this newest and strangest of languages, was invented only eleven years ago; yet during this brief time it has literally traveled round the world. In all countries of any degree of culture and civilization there are many persons who write it, who read it, who speak it; there are text-books for learning it, schools which teach it, periodicals and clubs supported by those interested in it. Letters and postal-cards are continually passing between the various countries of the earth written in Volapük, and the volume of international correspondence carried on through its means is enormous. But very little of this correspondence is for selfish or money-getting ends. It is mostly its own reward. The correspondents find a keen intellectual pleasure in overcoming the barriers which exist between people of different tongues; they delight in making the acquaintance of persons living under such widely-differing conditions that they seem to be in another world; they describe their own surroundings and daily life, and make inquiries as to those of the correspondent far away. Manifestly this correspondence, which possesses such a charm for the Volapükist, would not exist were it not for the new language, which places the two participants on equal terms; for if the native language of either were used, the other would be at such disadvantage that he never would have undertaken the task. The utilitarian side will appear in due time, and the pioneers will reap the reward of being ready; but at this stage, Volapük is eagerly pursued as an intellectual pleasure and as a means of culture.

In all study of languages, the greatest value is in what may be called the depolarization of thought. Instead of thinking thoughts, we think English words, until by the study of some foreign language it is revealed to us that the forms in which we have been putting our thoughts are non-essential, that the idea may be considered independently of its verbal clothing; we find that we have been all the time thinking in idioms, and are as much surprised as was the *bourgeois gentilhomme* when he discovered that he had all his life been talking prose.

This denationalizing or broadening process may be carried on through the study of any foreign language; but to do it through the medium of the new international language has some special advantages. First, we get a complete change of the point of view without being burdened by the learning of countless irregular and capricious forms. Second, from the absence of these anomalies it results that a usable and enjoyable knowledge is far sooner acquired.

Perhaps it has never occurred to the reader that our familiar English, "plain English" as it is to us, has anything complex about it; but it certainly seems so to the bewildered foreigner, especially if he be hampered by the possession of intellect and reason. Having learned that "bough" spells "bow," he next comes to "cough," which, if he has any intelligence, he calls "cow"; this being corrected into "coff," he proceeds to read "dough" as if it were spelled "doff," until he finds that there are

various other sounds of *ough* and no rule for any of them. Rough, he is told, must not be pronounced *row*; nor is *row* always *row*, but sometimes *ro*; and this again is at times *roe*. Nothing of the sort could occur in Volapük, where each letter has one invariable sound. Our foreigner having met with the phrases "I invite, I have invited," naturally and logically follows the model and says "I write, I have writed." In Volapük, to invite is *vüdön* and to write is *penön*; when the learner has been told that "I have invited" is *evüdöb* he may be perfectly sure that the expression for "I have written" is *epenob*. In learning one form he has learned all; and the result of this uniformity is that the entire list of grammatical forms may be printed on a single page of note-paper, and every word in the language is covered, the noble army of exceptions which cover many pages of a grammar of English, Latin, or French being totally disbanded.

Among English and American philologists, Alexander John Ellis confessedly stands in the front rank. He says: "Volapük is educationally useful as a means of easily making children understand the structure of language. No other existing language is so well adapted for this purpose." And it is equally true that it teaches us the grammar of our own language. I believe that every student of Volapük has been fully rewarded for his labor by the instruction in English which it has given him.

"Do you really believe that the whole world will some day speak but one language?" This is a question very often asked of me, to which I reply, "No; I don't believe anything of the sort." This surprises my interrogators, who continue: "But I thought you were an adherent of the universal language."

Those who advocate Volapük have no expectation that it will ever supersede the languages of the earth, or even a single one of them. Its aim is not to supersede, but to supplement: to provide a means by which the races of mankind may become intelligible to each other while retaining their mother tongues. This is merely to extend the clearing-house idea to matters of language. When the banks were few and their transactions limited, each bank in New York had to send daily its messenger to every other bank to collect checks there payable. If this were now the case, each of sixty-three banks in this city would be compelled to send every day to sixty-two others—sixty-three times sixty-two journeys, or three thousand nine hundred and six in all. Now they send to a central institution where the exchanges of millions of dollars are made in a few minutes. In the same way an international language, studied by every educated person in the world, will be a clearing-house for ideas: two persons not natives of the same country would unhesitatingly address one another, whether orally or in writing, in this international medium, with the certainty of being understood.

This is all that Volapük claims—to be a convenient instrument of intercourse. And if one simple, easily learned, easily understood language will do the work which now demands the study of a number of intensely national, highly complicated, and irregular ones, there is no doubt that the practical common sense of the nineteenth century will choose the easier way.

THE REAL CAUSE OF DEFEAT.

LOCAL causes operated most strongly to defeat the Republican party this year in nearly every State where disaster overtook it. The cloud on the political horizon of the Farmer's Alliance, which appeared at the beginning of the year no larger than a man's hand, completely overspread the political skies in Kansas, Nebraska, Minnesota, and adjoining States. The prohibition third party—or what was left of it—continued to stir up discontent East and West, while Republican dissensions and unfortunate nominations for legislative and Congressional candidates in certain districts of New York, New Jersey, Illinois, and other States, contributed to excite internal difficulties which proved fatal to Republican supremacy. In Wisconsin, Michigan, and Illinois, the school question also had a great deal to do with the result of the election; so that it is grossly unfair to charge Republican defeat, entirely or in great part, to the McKinley and the Lodge bills. That is the mere pretense of free-traders and mugwumps, who know the truth but resolutely refuse to tell it.

Behind all local causes operating so disastrously to the Republican party, and behind the wide-spread discontent with a new Administration always manifested by disappointed office-seekers and their friends, lay still another cause that worked to the decided disadvantage of the Republican party: this was the utter failure of a Republican Congress to comprehend and perform its duty. Had the McKinley bill and the Lodge bill been passed early in the session; had the Shipping bills, the Silver bill, pension measures, and other popular laws been enacted speedily and disposed of four or five months ago, we should have had an intervening period of comparative quiet instead of a continuation of political excitement, culminating in the climax of defeat.

Had the McKinley bill, for instance, been passed at the opening of the session, instead of dragging along for months, adding to business disquiet and to the tiresome tariff debate, its beneficial results, seen in the erection of new factories, in the employment of many thousands of men, and in the healthy impulse it would have given to business, would have commended protection to the American people so generally and happily that the tirades of free-traders would have been effectually silenced. The wrangling in the Senate over rules and questions of courtesy

and Senatorial dignity; the desertion of the protective principle, and the public and brutal betrayal of the cause by men elected to the Senate as Republicans, not to speak of the cowardly abandonment of the Lodge bill by Mr. Quay and several of his associates, representing States which have always been ultra-Republican, not only destroyed our own defenses, but also gave our enemies the heaviest ammunition of their campaign.

Had the earnest solicitation of President Harrison been listened to by the leaders of a Republican Congress; had there been no faltering in the performance of the party's obligations, no hesitation in the fulfillment of its pledges, we might not have escaped the natural and generally expected result of party dissatisfaction with a new Administration, but we would have been spared much of the greater humiliation that has befallen us.

It remains to be seen if there is sufficient intelligence in the party to learn the lesson always to be found in defeat. Three things are vital: First, united and aggressive insistence upon the policy of the Republican party; second, the obliteration of paltry personal and sectional differences; third, the subjugation and sacrifice of personal ambition, the desire for "bossing" and domination, to an earnest interest in the party's welfare, which means the welfare of the nation.

The lesson, if it had to come, came at a good time. There will be abundant opportunity before the general election of 1892 for the party to come together, and every prospect of signal success, if it shall pull together, bearing always in mind the political apothegm of Senator Evarts that, so far as Republicans are concerned, "This is an Administration to swear by and not at."

THE PRICE OF SILVER.

M. R. E. O. LEECH, Director of the Mint, one of the most competent men who has ever accepted the responsible duties of that office, has printed an interesting statement regarding the decline in the price of silver. He answers some of the criticisms made regarding the Government's method of purchasing silver, and shows that it is entirely free from the possibility of favoritism or the suspicion of injustice. The entire business is done by telegraph, and the largest transactions do not occupy beyond fifteen minutes.

Director Leech says that while the Government has purchased an amount of silver equal to the current production of our mines, since the passage of the new Silver bill, the silver on hand has not diminished, and that this large and undiminished stock "is a standing menace to the price of silver, and is, of itself, sufficient to shake public confidence in it." He says the Western refineries allowed their product to accumulate instead of taking the usual course of offering it for sale or selling it abroad, so that when the new Silver bill went into operation this large accumulation had to be disposed of, in addition to the large amount of silver imported from abroad.

It was unfortunate, he adds, that certificates were allowed to be issued on silver, guaranteed by a National bank and listed on the Stock Exchange, so that they could be dealt in on margins as other stocks, thus making a foot-ball of silver "to be kicked around at the pleasure of bulls and bears." "In my judgment," he continues, "there should be a law enacted against dealing in money metals on margins." Whether Congress has a right to enact such a law is questioned; but the Stock Exchange, certainly, can decide this matter and put an end to the speculation in silver certificates, just as it, in other days, abolished the Gold Room at the demand of legitimate business interests.

When the Silver bill was pending, the friends of the white metal were anxious to provide for the exclusion of foreign silver, but there seemed to be a positive objection to this policy, and it was not carried out. In the light of experience, it will be seen that a mistake was made.

Two important suggestions in reference to silver legislation are heard, and both are being urgently pressed: First, foreign silver should be excluded from Government purchases; second, an appropriation immediately available and sufficient for the purchase of all the surplus supply on hand, say \$10,000,000, should be made to clear the market. If these two suggestions could be carried out the regular monthly purchases would thereafter absorb the entire domestic product, and no doubt speedily increase the price of silver in the United States. If some such action is not taken there is nothing to prevent a large increase in the importation of foreign silver, and the consequent still further depreciation of the price, possibly to the low level that prevailed before the present law was enacted.

The export demand for our silver has almost entirely ceased. Mr. Leech states that the imports into the United States from May 1st to September 30th of the present year have exceeded the exports by nearly \$5,000,000, while for the corresponding period of 1889 our exports exceeded the imports of silver by nearly \$6,000,000, thus completely offsetting the effect of Government purchases on the price of the domestic product.

One of the ablest silver experts of Europe foretold that this would be the result of the passage of the Silver bill, and several foreign financial newspapers have called attention to the fact that Roumania is about to demonetize from \$25,000,000 to \$30,000,000 in five-franc pieces; that Belgium, Italy, and Greece, on the dissolution of the Latin Union at the close of the present year, will be obliged to take back from France their depreciated five-franc pieces, and that the bank of France holds ready for delivery enormous amounts of silver, which are to be returned to the governments which coined them, as follows: Over \$22,000,000 in Italian five-franc pieces, \$31,000,000 in Belgian, and \$400,000 in Greek coin of the same denomination: \$1,100,000 in Italian fractional currency, and \$450,000 in Belgian fractional currency.

Of course, if we open the best market for the sale of these depreciated silver coins they will naturally come hither. More than this, the Dutch Chambers long ago gave into the hands of the Minister of Finance discretionary power to sell 25,000,000 florins in silver at the first opportunity; while, worse than all, Germany is watching for a market for over \$100,000,000 of discarded and useless silver, the sales of which were stopped twelve years ago, when the metal began to reach a very low price.

Having adopted the gold standard, Germany proposes to dispose of her silver, and is only awaiting a favorable opportunity

to get rid of the surplus. How much the sale of German and Belgian silver has had to do with the recent drop in the price of the American metal may be imagined. If this country is not to be made the market for the silver of the world, it must restrict its purchases to the products of our own mines. A new and important consideration is thus involved in the projected silver legislation.

Every finance minister of other lands, as well as every financier, watched with the greatest interest the silver legislation of the recent session of Congress. While the Silver bill was pending, one of the Antwerp papers called the attention of the Belgian Government to the fact that silver was rising, and that the time had come to sell a part of Belgium's surplus silver. No doubt that hint has been acted upon, and accounts in part for the decided increase in our silver imports and the diminution of our exports.

Congress should promptly fortify the Silver bill at the approaching session. It is self-evident that, so long as we offer an open and the best market for the surplus silver of Europe, the purpose and intent of the bill, namely, to aid the American producer of the metal and restore silver to its proper place in the world of commerce, will be utterly negated.

THE NEW POLITICAL PARTY.

SIX months ago it was said in these columns that the Farmers' Alliance bade fair to be a formidable element in American politics in the near future, and that it would possibly wield the balance of power in the next House of Representatives. The prediction has been well-nigh verified. The Farmers' Alliance will have between thirty and forty members of the new House of Representatives, and may possibly elect sufficient Senators to wield the balance of power within a year or two.

No other political movement in our day has had such a sudden and gigantic impulse as that of the Farmers' Alliance in the present year. It is fair to predict that, encouraged by this display of strength, the farmers of the Southern and Western and possibly some of the Eastern States will take a still more prominent part in political movements, and nominate a candidate for the Presidency in 1892. At this time the outlook promises three candidates: Republican, Democratic, and Farmers' Alliance, with a prohibition candidate omitted, or merely an inconsiderable factor in the struggle.

In the West and Northwest, the Farmers' Alliance has not been helpful to the Republican party. Neither has it been helpful to the Democracy in the South, though Democrats claim a closer affiliation with the Alliance than have their Republican adversaries. The Southern Farmers' Alliance agrees with that of the North in demanding Federal control of railroads, the telegraph systems, free silver, and governmental aid to farmers. The Southern farmer goes a step further, however, and demands first of all the establishment of sub-treasuries which shall loan money to farmers at a low rate of interest on farm products; in other words, the establishment of what might be called governmental pawn-shops on a large scale. The leading Democrats of the South are already on record as opposed to this scheme, and when it is brought up in Congress it may lead to a split between the Democracy and some of its new allies.

Neither of the great political parties has ever indorsed, nor can they be expected to indorse, in its entirety, the platform of the Farmers' Alliance. As party lines are more closely drawn at the next session of Congress, the Alliance members will find themselves far apart from the majority. This will strengthen their purpose to have an independent candidate in the field for the Presidency.

Like other independent political factions, the Farmers' movement must have its day, and it will about attain its climax at the next Presidential election. It is a threatening power to both the old political parties, and it is easy to see under certain conditions how it might throw the next Presidential contest into the hands of Congress. In that emergency, of course, a Democratic President would be chosen, but the choice would naturally be the candidate of the party who had been nominated but not elected.

We believe that in a Presidential election outside considerations will be largely set aside by those who have had political affiliations with the Republican party, even in the Granger States. Both parties, however, must meet the situation as it is. Both must acknowledge that the Farmers' Alliance is a formidable factor in American politics.

THE CENSUS MATTER.

THE disposition to find fault with the Federal Census appears to have been contagious. It was stimulated in the first place by the heated strife and competition between sundry Western cities which had been hotly competing to rival each other in population and prosperity.

It is not creditable that New York City has caught the contagion. Any one familiar with the floating population of the city knows that a census hurriedly taken by the police would naturally embrace residents of adjoining cities, who spend their working hours only in New York. It is calculated that there are from 100,000 to 200,000 such persons. The regularly-appointed census enumerators, with a definite system of work laid out for them, would naturally enumerate only those who belonged in the city. Furthermore, an enumeration in the fall of the year or late in summer would obviously be much larger than one made during the heated term, when many persons always leave the city for season of rest and relaxation.

Every business man is fully aware of the fact that trade brightens up in the closing weeks of summer, by reason of the return of many absenteers, and every hotel register reveals the incoming tide of population with the approach of fall. Local pride, as well as political considerations, has, no doubt, influenced some of the city papers to severely criticise the results of the census; but Secretary Noble is entirely justified in asking for positive proof of a false enumeration before he takes steps to discredit the work of the regularly-appointed enumerators.

It is clear that if a new count were to be ordered in every State where official figures were questioned, the work of enumeration could not be completed for years to come. At the coming short session of Congress a new apportionment can be and should be made. We have grave suspicion that the purpose of the up-

roar in New York and other Democratic cities regarding the census figures is simply to delay this apportionment.

OUR CHRISTMAS NUMBER.

OUR Christmas number, which will be ready for distribution about the 1st of December, and sold at twenty-five cents a copy, will delight every reader of FRANK LESLIE'S ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPER.

It will surpass the finest of previous Christmas editions, and will include thirty-six pages of extra calendered paper, with a beautiful cover in bright colors.

The illustrations will embrace some of the finest work of our own excellent artists and engravers, and of the best outside contributors.

Popular writers, including the Rev. Edward Everett Hale, Mrs. Patience Stapleton, Charles H. Shinn, Mrs. Evelyn Raymond, Miss Sarah Frances Smith, T. P. Montfort, and C. F. Lummis, will brighten its pages with the choicest efforts of their pens. The stories will be especially attractive.

Among the artists who will contribute are: A. C. Redwood, B. West Clineinst, Miss G. A. Davis, M. Burns, W. L. Sheppard, A. S. Daggy, R. Epp, Frank O. Small, H. W. Whitaker, J. Carter Beard, J. Becker, and others of equal note.

Watch for our Christmas number. It will charm the household.

THE CHARITY - DOLL SHOW.

DURING the past two weeks a circular letter describing the purpose and scope of the Charity-Doll Show has been the means of introducing this benevolent enterprise to many who had not before heard of the undertaking. And there has been such prompt and hearty response to the invitation to dress the dolls we wish to give to the little children of the poor that they are vanishing like dew in the sunshine. If preparations for the doll show had been set on foot earlier in the season there is no doubt but that ten thousand doll babies would have been clothed for exhibition and distribution. Even in the short time that has elapsed since the plan was adopted several thousands have been applied for and will be in bright array by December 1st, ready for exhibition in Madison Square Garden, where arrangements have been made to open the show early in the month.

The Hope Chapel Mission, which is located away over on East Fourth Street, between Avenues C and D, gathers in troops of little ones from the crowded tenements in that neighborhood. They belong chiefly to German families where there is little earned and many to keep. The mission, which belongs to Dr. Crosby's church, is doing a great work among them, but there are so many children. The ladies interested there are dressing large numbers of our dolls, and several hundred little folks will in consequence have reason to rejoice at Christmas-tide.

The ladies of Wilmington, Del., have sent for another consignment of charity dolls. Mrs. W. W. Pusey, who has been the chief promoter of the doll interest in that city, writes:

"Wilmington is aroused to a degree of enthusiasm which threatens to produce a famine in the doll supply. . . . LESLIE's articles are very encouraging each week. I only hope the carnival will be a grand success, that we may show our English friends that American women also have large hearts and willing hands which can be turned to some account when there are charity dolls to be dressed."

Mrs. Chauncey M. Depew, after receiving a copy of the circular, wrote as follows:

"To FRANK LESLIE'S ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPER:—The appeal in behalf of the poor and sick children has just reached me, and deserves a prompt reply. I feel greatly interested in the success of your charity, and will with pleasure be one of the patrons. I appreciate fully the great care and labor you assume in the management of this charity, and also your most generous offer to supply the dolls to be dressed; but if you will allow me the privilege of contributing a doll and its wardrobe I shall be greatly obliged. Yours sincerely, MRS. CHAUNCEY M. DEPEW."

Mrs. Cleveland's gentle heart responded at once to the appeal for the children, and she has taken the biggest and loveliest of dolls to array in gorgeous apparel. She said: "Send me also some of the charity dolls—those that nobody will know who has dressed, but which will make some poor babies a great deal happier!"

The dressed dolls are now being returned from day to day, and are all charmingly pretty, while some are positively dazzling.

Mrs. Harriet Hubbard Ayer has sent a doll to personate the famous Julie Récamier, which is truly a worthy representative of that celebrated beauty. She is all in white and gold, an empire gown of creamy satin veiled with gold-flecked gauze, a jeweled girdle, golden sandals (these are historic), and golden hair arranged in the fashion of the period when this queen of society lived and moved and had her being.

A very good idea is embodied in the equipment of two charity dolls returned by a lady who is always to the fore in any movement to promote the interest and advancement of women's work. These dolls are charmingly clad in paper costumes of pretty colors. Tied by a white ribbon to each doll, knapsack-fashion, is a neat parcel containing stuff for a frock and under-garments, waist ribbons, lace edging, sewing cotton, even linen bobbin for drawing strings—in short, every requisite for making up an outfit from the paper model. Some child that is, perhaps, a prisoner on her hospital cot, or in an invalid chair, will surely find much pleasure in the pretty work so thoroughly planned for her little fingers.

Mrs. Thomas Whiffen has been to see the dolls. She carried off a lovely brown-eyed beauty, which will be put into a lovely character-dress, and a big boy-dollie who will come back to us as a miniature "Admiral Porter, K. C. B.", who used to be "a ruler in the Queen's Navy" when "Pinafore" pervaded the land, and all the air was full of its fetching melodies.

Miss Virginia Harned has undertaken the wardrobes of two dolls to represent herself and "The Master of Woodbarrow"; and a young lady living on Staten Island is doing a dozen dolls in curious and picturesque costumes copied from plates in the Astor Library. Indeed there is every indication that the first big Charity-Doll Show in America will be a most gratifying success; and if there are any ladies who wish to be identified with it, they are earnestly requested to call, or send in their applications for dolls with the least possible delay, since all must be ready in our hands by December 1st.

TOPICS OF THE WEEK.

GERALD MASSEY, the poet, somewhere sings: "The deepest dark reveals the starriest hope." Oklahoma has gone Republican. So, after all, the world is not a barren wilderness.

THE Governor of Vermont illustrates the prevailing independence in political thought by appointing his Democratic competitor to the office of chief-of-staff, with the rank of colonel. He also gives a second appointment on the staff to a prominent Democrat, and very properly gives to Mr. W. Seward Webb, of New York, who has a magnificent country seat in Vermont, a staff position, with all the rank and title it confers.

MR. WARWICK, the Congressman-elect in McKinley's Ohio district, ascribes his election to the aid of Governor Hill. The *New York Times* insists that the credit should be given to ex-President Cleveland and his free-trade policy. As the district, under the new Democratic apportionment, was cut out for a Democratic majority of between two and three thousand, and as Mr. Warwick was elected by only two or three hundred majority, we are inclined to believe that he was not very much indebted to the ex-President. Perhaps, after all, he knows better than the *New York Times* to whom he was under obligation.

IT is utterly amazing, in view of the trouble the newspapers took to explain again and again the practical workings of the Ballot Reform law in this State, that thousands of intelligent voters did not know how to vote. In nearly every district in the State men were found who did not understand the workings of the law, and who were out of patience with its provisions, and who sometimes finally refused to vote. Nobody with a grain of common sense, who takes a daily or weekly newspaper, had an excuse for not knowing precisely how to handle his ballot on election day. That there was such a wide-spread misunderstanding of the law is only evidence, after all, that people who take the papers do not always read them.

IT is pleasant to note the general interest manifested in our Photographic Prize Contests. Devoid as they are of all meretricious features, and simply conducive to the development of the finest artistic instincts, all who participate in them feel their refining influence. An esteemed correspondent at Cincinnati, who sends us fifteen photographs to enter into the competition, says: "As an ardent lover of photography in an amateur way, I have watched your contests with great interest, and have certainly learned some valuable lessons therefrom. I think the LESLIE contests have done much to promote interest in the art among amateurs. Such has been the result in the West at least." It is always encouraging to hear words of commendation from our readers, and to know that they take a lively interest in the particular enterprises in which the paper has embarked.

IT is hardly confirmatory of the Democratic contention that the McKinley bill produced the recent political revulsion, to find that in the Third Connecticut District, where the issue was squarely between Mr. David A. Wells, a pronounced free-trader, and Mr. Charles A. Russell, a pronounced protectionist, the former was snowed under by a plurality of 1,005. Two years ago Mr. Russell, running against a labor candidate, had only 748 plurality. The *New York Sun* holds that Mr. Wells's free-trade reputation did immense injury to the Democracy, and it ventures the opinion that if a Simon-pure Democrat, not tinted with free-tradeism, had been pitted against the Republican candidate, the latter could have been defeated. However that may be, Mr. Wells is not likely soon to make another incursion into the political field.

MR. SECRETARY BALFOUR has been having a lively time of it in his jaunt through Ireland. While, in the main, he has been kindly received, especially in those localities where he has been engaged in making arrangements for the establishment of public works, and particularly the building of railways, his reception at some points has been anything but cheerful. There can be no doubt, however, that he has acted wisely in making a personal tour of the country. He has, in this way, disarmed a great deal of existing prejudice, has brought himself into touch with the people, has acquired much desirable information, and, on the whole, has strengthened himself greatly for the work which lies before him. If he had taken this course two or three years ago, and had recognized the real necessities of Ireland, possibly the government with which he is identified would have escaped many of the annoyances to which it has been exposed. It is yet to be seen whether the present policy has been initiated too late to avert the overthrow of the ministry.

THE entire Shenandoah valley in Virginia is undergoing a marvelous change. Old cities are endowed with new life, and new cities are springing up and contesting for supremacy with the old. One of the most promising of these is Shenandoah, in the welfare of which a large number of railroad men and financiers are interested. It is a divisional point on the Shenandoah Valley Railroad, stands eleven hundred feet above the level of the sea, with a delightful climate, and, better than all, vast deposits of iron and great forests to furnish the foundation of a manufacturing centre. The iron ores are all of high grade, and a successful furnace is in operation, while a rolling-mill is approaching completion which will employ two hundred and fifty operatives and produce fifteen hundred tons of merchantable iron every month. Next year another furnace is to be built, and these enterprises, as well as the location of railroad shops employing several hundred men, have given a permanent character to the new city. The Shenandoah Land and Improvement Company, of which Mr. C. Powell Noland is president, proposes to make of Shenandoah a second Roanoke, and many of the capitalists who developed the latter city within the past few years from a town of four hundred inhabitants to a populous community of twenty thousand, are interested in the Shenandoah Company, and propose to duplicate their former success. Among other contemplated improvements is the erection of a \$40,000 theatre, a complete system of water-works, and the extension of railroad connections in all directions. A better field for real estate investment and speculation, it is said, cannot be found in the South.

THE INDIAN MESSIAH.

FREQUENT reference has been made to the excitement which exists among the Indians of the Northwest concerning the Indian millennium which is foretold by the Messiah, who has appeared at various points. General Miles, Commander of the Military Division of the Missouri, who has recently made a visit to Utah, Montana, and the Cheyenne Reservation, reports that the Indians have the utmost faith in the Messiah who (as they believe) has come to restore them to their former glory, bring back the buffalo, and drive the whites from the land. This belief exists among the Sioux, Cheyennes, Blackfeet, Shoshones, and other tribes, the craze having extended in all to some ten tribes.

Some few persons have seen the man who claims to be the Messiah, and some allege that they have conversed with him. General Miles gives it as his conviction that there is more than one person personating this Messiah. The pretender tells the Indians that when he comes to reign over them fire-arms will no longer be used or necessary; that at his coming the dead Indians will all be raised to life, the buffalo will return, and that he will draw a line behind which he will gather all the Indians, and then will roll the earth back upon the whites. Persons who have seen the Messiah allege that he is muffled up and disguised so that his face is not discernible. General Miles believes that he is a full-blooded white.

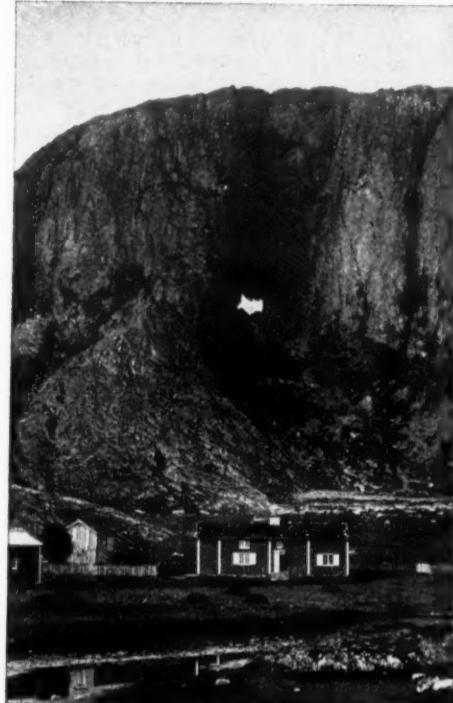
Among those who have accepted the belief, none have been so ardent as Sitting Bull, who has given a great deal of trouble in the vicinity of the Standing Rock Agency by his attempts to stir up the bucks and promote discontent and disaffection among the Indians generally. On one occasion he gathered his followers at a camp on Grand River, some forty miles from the Agency in South Dakota, and there inaugurated the ghost dance, a fanatical, demoralizing, and impassioned diversion, which it was found necessary to suppress by the interposition of troops. It is said that Sitting Bull's influence as a disturbing element has increased much during the last year,

and it is even alleged that he has been supplied with money by a white woman who has visited the Territory as the agent of a peace society.

General Miles is of the opinion that the Mormons have had a great deal to do with stirring up the existing disaffection, and in promoting the belief in the new Messiahship. They have had missionaries at work among the Indians for many years, and have made many converts. As they themselves claim to believe in prophets and spiritual manifestations, it would be quite natural that they should seek to increase that belief among the Indians, especially if by so doing they could promote the conversion of the tribes to their particular faith.



SITTING BULL, THE SO-CALLED HIGH PRIEST OF THE INDIAN MESSIAH CRAZE.—PHOTO BY BARRY.



SCENE IN THE LAND OF THE MIDNIGHT SUN.
FROM A PHOTOGRAPH BY BAKER.—[SEE PAGE 281.]



THE INDIAN CRAZE OVER THE "NEW MESSIAH"—SITTING BULL SEEKS TO FOMENT DISAFFECTION AMONG THE SIOUX BUCKS.



REPRESENTATIVE SOCIETY LADIES OF THE SOUTH.—MISS FLORINE ROSS, DAUGHTER OF THE GOVERNOR OF TEXAS.

MISS FLORINE ROSS.

WE give in the present issue a portrait of one of the typical exponents of Southern beauty, Miss Florine Ross, daughter of the Governor of Texas.

Born in Waco, Texas, this charming young lady is in her nineteenth year, a brunette, with clear and brilliant complexion, brown eyes, dark brown hair in profusion, added to clear-cut features, full of brightness and intelligence. She is a fine musician and conversationalist. With a mother of still striking beauty and most lovely traits of character, and a father whose clear good sense, combined with remarkable ability and honesty of purpose, have made him, perhaps, the most popular Governor Texas has ever had, it is no wonder that the daughter should be, as she is, one of the most beautiful and popular young ladies of Texas.

A STRIKING SCENE IN NORWAY.

THE traveler finds no country in the world more picturesque, unique, and striking in its scenery than the "Land of the Midnight Sun." Within the last few years tourists' trips to Norway have become exceedingly popular. One of the weirdest and most picturesque scenes, photographed by a visitor, is reproduced elsewhere in this paper.

A GREAT OIL WELL.

No more interesting sight can be found than a spouting oil well of large capacity. One of the largest ever struck in the famous oil regions of Pennsylvania surprised the drillers by blowing out over 25,000 barrels of crude petroleum per day. This well was sunk at Baker, Pa., and before tanks could be provided to secure the oil hundreds of thousands of gallons went to waste. Our artist shows a very striking picture of the well, from which one may derive an idea of the height to which the magnificent fountain of oil was forced.



OIL WELL AT BAKER, PA., SPOUTING TWENTY-THOUSAND BARRELS DAILY.—FROM A PHOTO BY H. J. CORNELL, ELDRED, PA.



1. A BIT OF THE EXTERIOR. 2. MAIN ENTRANCE. 3. A CORNER IN THE DINING-ROOM. 4. LIBRARY. 5. GENTLEMEN'S PARLOR. 6. STAIR-CASE.

THE NEW HOME OF THE UNION LEAGUE CLUB OF BROOKLYN.—FROM PHOTOS AND SKETCHES BY L. BIEDERMANN.—[SEE PAGE 283.]

GRACE.

SEE, slowly stepping down the stair,
In dress of dainty silk and lace,
A vision sweet, and oh, how fair!

My lady, Grace.

But not for hair of golden sheen,
Or eyes of blue, love's hiding-place.
Obeyes my heart its loving queen,

My lady, Grace.

Where is the spell? Than rounded arm,
Or hair of gold, or winsome face,

Hers is a subtler, rarer charm—

My lady's grace.

R. W. FROST.

REUBEN SMEAD'S DISAPPOINTMENT.

BY HAMILTON ORMSBEE.



"Land, yis, Mis' Adams. She might do a washin' and ironin' the same day an' not hurt her none, but I hain't no idee she'd think she could, an' Reuben's takin' up with her is dreadful aggravatin'."

The discussion was stopped by the entrance of the teacher. She had walked a mile in the crisp winter air; her cheeks were flushed, and her eyes sparkling, and she made a striking picture as she threw back her cloak and left her dark curls rippling from beneath her scarlet hood down over her strong shoulders. She would have been called a Juno in regions familiar with classic mythology, but the Stoneville girls shook their heads disapprovingly, and spoke of her as "dreadful strappin'."

"Any trouble in school to-day, Miss Edgerton?" asked Mrs. Smead, eagerly.

"None," replied Stella, showing the gleam of white teeth when she spoke. "Billy Madigan has been as good as a kitten since I whipped him, and not another boy has dared to peep. I have asked them all to come and skate to-night, and we shall get along quietly enough."

When the Smead sleigh, with the teacher, Lydia Adams, Seth Smead and his wife and Reuben, reached the skating pond that evening, a crowd of young men and boys were already on the ice. They had brought a huge pine stump, laid it upon stones at the edge of the pond, and lighted a great fire. The resinous flames shot high in the air, throwing weird, flickering shadows upon the snowy hillsides and along the icy avenues which had been cleared upon the pond. Stella sprang quickly from the sleigh and ran down to the ice. By the time Reuben and Lydia reached the pond Stella's skates had been made fast, and she was skimming far away with a party of her school-boys.

Before the coming of the handsome teacher to Stoneville Reuben had been "sweet on" Lydia Adams in a shy, awkward way, and now he could do no less than fasten her skates, though his interest was all up the pond with Stella. He couldn't understand why Stella should have run away from him so, but as she had not come back when Lydia's skates were fastened, he ventured to observe:

"The ice is dreadful smooth to-night. Don't you want to skate a ways?"

"Waal, I might go a little ways. You know I can't skate a great deal, Reuben."

"I'll show ye; don't be afraid," he urged; and thus admonished, Lydia took a gingerly hold of the big mitten which Reuben held out, and started with a stroke that was too mincing for grace, but which had the advantage of suggesting to an escort that his support was more than a courtesy. As they were starting the pack of school-boys raced headlong up to the fire, Stella following just behind them. Reuben saw her flushed face and bird-like poise as she slid swiftly in, and thought with a thrill that he had never seen such a handsome girl. He longed, with a great jump at his heart, to join the group at the fire, but the tug of Lydia's slender fingers in his reminded him that he must not do so.

A man of more experience might well have shared Reuben's admiration. Skating lends an ideal grace, and Stella, her cheeks flushed and her eyes flashing, was a magnificent creature. Never had the contrast between her and Reuben been so marked. Never had she thought him so awkward, uncouth, and tongue-tied, and never had the thought of his attentions been so repulsive to her as to-night. Stella had never thought of Reuben as a lover, and it had not occurred to her that any one else could regard him in that light until that view of the situation had been forced upon her by Lydia Adams's unmistakable jealousy. This was the third skating-bee, and Lydia had always gone in the Smead sleigh because she lived on the road to the pond. She had been treating Stella with increasing incivility, until to-night she had failed to reply to the teacher's "Good-evening, Miss Adams." It was incomprehensible to Stella that any girl should consider her a rival for the devotion of Reuben Smead, but there was no other construction to be put upon Lydia's conduct, and when she

reflected upon the mischief she might be doing, Stella was stricken with compunction. She could not quite say to herself that she had not encouraged Reuben. She would have said it quickly enough to a third person, but she knew in her heart that she was no more to be trusted with a susceptible young man than a cat is with cream, and just how far her smiles had gone this time she could not certainly remember. She had not meant to do any harm, she told herself, and she penitently resolved to throw Reuben bodily at Lydia's feet. She left them alone all the evening, and when it came time to go home she had not spoken to Reuben. The men and boys had gone to the farther end of the pond for a game of prisoner's goal, and the Smead party were waiting to be driven home. Mrs. Smead was wrapped in buffalo robes on the back seat, which held but two; Lydia was toasting her feet at the fire, and Stella was still flitting about the ice. She saw Lydia start for the sleigh, and called:

"Please save me room in your seat, Mrs. Smead. I'm too tired to ride up in front to-night."

"I guess I'm goin' to ride on the back seat goin' home, Miss Edgerton," cried Lydia.

Lydia's heart was hot with anger. She had had Reuben to herself all the evening, "but," she said to herself, bitterly, "he hain't thought about me three minutes, because his head is so full of that horrid flirt. She don't care for him more than for a worn-out shoe. It's scandalous, the way she goes on."

Stella cut a specially exact circle before she replied to Lydia's speech. Then she said:

"I supposed the front seat was the place of honor, Miss Adams."

"You supposed! Well, I've had enough of your supposin'!" flamed out Lydia.

"I know what you supposed well enough. You got me up on that front seat coming down. You made him (for Lydia there was but one him in the universe then) skate with me all the evening, and you thought you would make him think I was running after him while you was hanging back modest and shy. I know your tricks, Miss Edgerton, to a t. Then to-morrow you would carry on, on that wood-sled, when there wasn't anybody around, till you had him just wild about you again. That's what you've been doing all winter. Most girls would be ashamed to make themselves town talk that way, but it seems some folks ain't. But I won't be made a cat's-paw of by anybody. He shall know that I took the back seat of my own accord. There's one little scheme you can't make work, so there!"

Stella's impulse was to strike the girl. Her hand clinched as a man's does at an insult, and tears of rage sprung to her eyes. As soon as she could control her voice, she said:

"Lydia Adams, you are beside yourself! You are crazy to imagine that because you care for Reuben Smead every other woman does, too. I wouldn't marry him if there wasn't another man on earth; but if you dare even to think the things about me that you have said to-night I will make you more miserable than your ugly tongue will ever have the power to make anybody. You may ride on which seat you please. I shall walk home, but I shall ride to school on Reuben Smead's sled just as often as he chooses to ask me. All Stoneville may see it, and any scholar who chooses to jump upon the sled may hear every word either of us say."

Stella walked home and slept soundly afterward, but she woke determined to walk to her school. Before it was time to start, however, Reuben appeared at the door with Dan, a colt that was coveted by every man in Stoneville, and his best cutter. Stella saw the cutter with misgivings, but she realized that there was nothing to be gained by delay, and she accepted Reuben's invitation. Reuben was in his Sunday clothes, and had a self-conscious air that was more suggestive than the appearance of the fast colt and the cutter. Before they had driven forty rods he began to twist in his seat and cast sidewise glances at Stella, who gazed persistently at the road ahead. Reuben struck Dan savagely with the whip, and when he had pulled down the mettlesome colt, he stammered forth:

"Wha'—what you mad at me 'bout, Stella?"

"I'm not mad at you, Reuben."

"Whoa, Dan, you fool! What you jumpin' for? Go steady, now. What do you treat me so for, then? Shuckin' me off onto Lydia Adams, an' not skatin' with me once? I'd like to know what you're drivin' at, anyhow."

"I haven't meant to treat you badly, Reuben. But I thought that you thought there was some reason why I should treat you differently from other men, and—and—there isn't."

Stella spoke with some hesitation, but she brought out the last words firmly. Reuben, whose earnestness had given him a certain dignity so far, flamed into anger.

"I should like to know what you call reason," he began. "Hain't you rode to school on my sled every mornin' since snow flew? Hain't you ben to skatin'-bees with me, an' to singin'-school twice?"

"What else could I do, Reuben? Wouldn't you have driven any girl that boarded in the house to school just as you have me?"

"Not by a long chalk, I wouldn't!"

"Do you mean to say that you would have let another girl walk through the drifts when there were three horses standing in the barn?"

"Waal, mebbe I should have druv her stormy days, but not the way I hev you. I've wasted lots of good workin' time galavantin' you back and forth."

This roused Stella's anger, and she flashed back: "I'll pay you for your time, then! I certainly don't want to be beholden to you!"

"Good land, Stella, I don't want your money! I don't want nothin' in the wide world but jest you! If you'll only marry me I'll be so good to you you wouldn't know me. I wouldn't be such a still, awkward chap if I had you to talk to always."

"I'm very sorry, Reuben, but I can't marry you. I didn't mean you to ask me this. I didn't dream that you would take my just being pleasant this way; indeed, I didn't, Reuben."

The colt was unusually fractious this morning. Reuben's excitement thrilled along the reins as though he had been an electric dynamo and they copper wire. After a brief silence, during which Reuben steadied Dan to a sharp, swift trot, he asked bitterly, "Why can't you marry me? If I'm good enough to go sleigh-ridin' with, why ain't I good enough to marry?"

"Oh, dear, why won't you understand! It isn't a question of goodness at all, but I don't care for you—in that way."

"You've ben mighty slow findin' out just what way you did care for me," sneered Reuben. "I seem to have ben mighty handy to have 'round."

"It's cowardly of you to say that, Reuben Smead! I never treated you differently from what I should any man alive. It was conceived of you to imagine I cared for you at all, and it's—ungentlemanly for you to sit there and tell me so."

Reuben's face was white. He leaned forward and rained blows on Dan till the colt kicked and plunged in protest, and the cutter flew through a cloud of fine frozen snow. "I'll be even with you for this, Stella Edgerton!" Reuben cried. "You've made me the laughin'-stock o' the neighborhood, trapesin' you around on that wood-sled. Everybody's ben talkin' about it."

"People had no business to gossip so about a perfectly harmless thing, and you were very silly to mind them."

They were in sight of the school-house now, and Reuben's tone changed. Pulling Dan down to a walk, "Won't you reely have me, Stella?" he pleaded.

"I can't. Reuben, and I've told you why I can't. Now let us say no more about it and be friends for the little time I stay."

"Not much, I won't! I won't have none of your soft palaverin' over me! If I can't be your feller I won't be nothin'. We'll both of us paddle our own canoes a spell an' see how you like that!" and he reined Dan sharply up at the school-house door.

"Very well, and I prefer to walk home to-night," Stella said as she stepped from the sleigh.

"Waal, I reckon you will, an' walk back again to-morrow, an' see how you like trapesin' through the snow like common folks."

Stella walked into the little school-house and, standing at the window, watched Reuben drive down the road, aiming brutal cuts with his whip at the little school-boys who tried to catch rides on the cutter runners. Then she heard a shrill chorus outside the door: "Teacher's feller! Teacher's feller! He's come with a cutter this time! Wood-sled ain't good enough no more!" pierced the little voices in an exultant, sing-song shout. Stella rang the harsh brass bell as vindictively as though it had been the neck of one of the screaming urchins, and began the morning routine with three ominously ugly raps upon her hollow desk.

For two weeks Stella plodded back and forth through the snow, and counted the days till she might turn her back on Stoneville. The last day of school came at length, and her heart gave a great bound. After to-night's exhibition she would be free. Free from curious, peering eyes; free from the presence of a resentful lover, who seemed to glory in his wound. She was thinking thus alone in her school-house at the noon intermission, when Reuben Smead shuffled in. There was a malicious gleam in his eyes as he said: "I've got a little business with you, Miss Edgerton." He fumbled nervously inside his coat and produced a folded, crumpled paper. This he handed her, saying, "I believe that's correct, Miss Edgerton."

Stella unfolded the paper and read:

"Miss Stella Edgerton to Reuben Smead, Dr., to thirty-nine rides to and from the school-house in Stoneville, at twelve-and-a-half cents each way—nine dollars and seventy-five cents."

"I guess that's reasonable, seein' I threw in the two singin'-schools," he said, while Stella's eye ran in a dazed way across the paper.

Stella looked at the bill, then at the man. The corners of her mouth twitched, but she said not a word until she had reached her pocket-book, unrolled one of the crisp ten-dollar bills which had just been paid to her, and had given it to him.

"Receipt the bill, please. I believe it is quite right. You may keep the quarter for the singing-schools, and now leave this school-house instantly."

Stella's anger lasted all day. She paid scant heed to the closing lessons or to the shy indications of good-will on the part of the scholars. "The meanness of the man is past belief!" she exclaimed. "I will shame him before I leave Stoneville or I will never show my face in the place again. Oh, if I only had more time!"

At last the children saw the perplexed look in their teachers' face succeeded by a smile. She heard the last classes with her usual interest, and urged all the pupils to come to the evening exhibition and bring their friends.

The house was crowded. Even Reuben Smead came, and was obliged to take a seat well forward. Stella heard reading, geography, and spelling classes, and then called out what at that day was known as the "cipherin' class." After they had triumphantly solved various "sums" which Stella propounded from the text-book, she said:

"Now I am going to give you a real business transaction. I shall write out a bill on the blackboard, and I want you to follow me carefully and hold up your hands when you are ready to tell the amount due."

Children and parents were both agog at this, to them, novel form of instruction. Stella assured herself that Reuben could not readily escape through the crowd to the door. She drew his crumpled bill from her pocket and said: "I received the following bill this morning." Then she wrote slowly in a large firm hand:

"Miss Stella Edgerton to Reuben Smead, Dr. To thirty-nine rides to and from the school-house in Stoneville, at twelve-and-a-half cents each way."

As she paused, half a dozen childish hands were raised eagerly, and a little girl piped up: "Nine dollars and seventy-five cents for the wood-sled," amid a shout of laughter. As Stella turned to the board, and was writing across the bottom of the bill in great round letters, she said:

"Received Payment, REUBEN SMEAD." she heard a commotion and a voice exclaiming: "I snum, he's runnin' away! Bully for the teacher!"

THE BROOKLYN UNION LEAGUE CLUB BUILDING.

WE give elsewhere some views of the new home of the Union League Club of Brooklyn, located at Bedford Avenue and Dean Street, and formally opened a few days since. No club

ganization in our sister city, and few in the country, are more elegantly housed. The total cost, including the site, building (from stores to attic), decorations, and furniture, is in the neighborhood of \$200,000.

The interior is, in some of its features, a triumph of skilled workmanship and exquisite taste. There are many choice and varied woods, frescoes, paintings, chandeliers, mirrors, and marble and mosaic inlaid flooring. There are two large apartments in the building no less than 80 and 91 feet in length respectively. The largest apartment, the assembly-room, is on the right of the vestibule. It is 91 feet long and 40 feet wide, and is furnished and decorated in the most gorgeous manner.

IN FASHION'S GLASS.

A REFLECTION OF NEW FASHIONS FOR CHILDREN.

THE very striking novelties in the new woolen fabrics seem to be extremely well suited to the dresses and costumes of children. The diagonal serges, plain heather mixture, and small checked tweeds that are most conspicuous among the new fabrics are all very pretty for children's wear, and although plain and practical looking, they may be easily made sufficiently attractive by the addition of silk or velvet for trimming. The prettiest and most fashionable dress is made with a plain skirt, having a wide band of bias-cut velvet above the hem, and a cross-wrapped bodice over a velvet plastron, the lower part of the sleeve being of velvet and fitting the arm closely, while the upper part is a long but not very full puff of the woolen material. A velvet collar, cuffs, and band complete a thoroughly practical and very inexpensive dress, and this style looks well in a heavy diagonal-ribbed serge, combined with dark blue or black velvet; also in fawn tweed with brown velvet, and in checked or flecked tweeds and woolens, with velvet in the darkest and predominating shade in the material. Velvet is also much used in various other ways quite effectively, such as in yokes and pleated or gathered flounces.

The corselet bodice is a much favored style for children's dresses. Velvet corselets are worn with woolen dresses over



BOY'S HUNGARIAN
OVERCOAT



FELT HAT FOR YOUNG GIRL.

full bodices of the woolen material, and with poplin or bengaline as well. Silk corselets are preferred with fine woolens, such as mousseline de laine or voile, and with silks, embroidery and lace are preferred. A very pretty party dress for a little girl from eight to ten years of age has the foundation slip made of pale pink surah or India silk. The main part of the overdress is composed of white mull, the skirt being edged with a deep lace bouncing, and divided near the top by a band of wide insertion. The full under-bodice is of mull, mounted with a gauging over a rounded yoke of lace over the pink silk. The corset is of pink faille, cut in a series of pointed tabs round the lower edge, and is laced in front. The upper part of the sleeve is a puff of the mull, with a band of pink ribbon separating it from the lower part, which is of lace drawn up with ribbon. A ribbon sash crosses the waist in front under the corset and falls in loops and ends at the side.

The new felt hats for little girls are extremely pretty, not quite so low in the crown as those made for older wearers, but quite as wide and eccentric in the brim. The edge of the brim is generally plain, but is frequently stamped out in scallops, or wrought with chevrons. Sometimes they take the form of a scalloped edge, with a spot in each scallop. The pretty hat illustrated is fashionable for girls in their teens, and is made of gray felt and trimmed with black feather pompons, and a roll of black



LITTLE GIRLS' WINTER COATS.

velvet around the crown. It would look equally pretty in all gray.

Another pretty hat in dull blue felt has a plain brim much waved in front, and lined with velvet to match. A drapery of velvet is folded around the crown, and a plume of feather tips is placed in front, a little to the left, to fall over the crown.

Pretty jackets for both boys and girls are made more or less in the reefer shape. The double-breasted variety is usually preferred, with turned-down collar and revers ornamented with embroidered anchors. The pelisse on the little girl in the illustration may be made in cream, fawn, or gray lamb's-wool cloth, and trimmed with beaver, Thibet fur, or feather trimming. The bonnet is finished to correspond. The graceful mantle on the larger girl may be made in art shades of plain cloth or rough mixed tweed. A muff is made to match, and is ornamented with a jacob of finely-pleated ribbon.

The Hungarian overcoats for small boys are stylish and comfortable. They are generally made of plain melton cloths, and trimmed with astrakhan and cords, as shown in the illustration at the head of this column.

The new triple-spliced hose are most desirable for children's wear. They are re-enforced with extra threads on the knee and instep, where in the case of laced-up shoes stockings first show signs of wear.

ELLA STARR.

THE HOSPITAL FOR CRIPPLED CHILDREN.

IN the main entrance-hall of the Hospital for the Ruptured and Crippled, at the corner of Lexington Avenue and Forty-second Street, New York City, hangs the portrait of a middle-aged gentleman, whose features bear a marked resemblance to those of Ralph Waldo Emerson. It is the portrait of Dr. James Knight, who founded the institution named in 1862. The noble work has flourished and grown, under wealthy and distinguished patronage, until at the present time the hospital treats, on an average, between 8,000 and 9,000 orthopedic cases per annum, of which some twenty per cent. are cured, twenty-five per cent materially corrected, and nearly all relieved. A few hopeless incurables have been taken in from time to time out of pure philanthropy, and have received the tenderest ministrations for months, and sometimes years, until death ended their sufferings. The great majority of the cases come under the care of the "out-door department," which receives patients at the Lexington Avenue entrance of the hospital at the rate of over a hundred daily, examines and registers them, furnishes medicines and all the mechanical appliances known to modern surgery, at a scarcely more than nominal cost to those who can afford to pay, and gratis to the deserving poor. The resident wards in the great building on Forty-second Street, however, are occupied almost exclusively by children under fourteen years of age. The full capacity is for two hundred, and the number of patients on hand rarely falls below one hundred and seventy-five. William H. Osborn has been the president of the institution during the past year. Dr. Virgil P. Gibney is surgeon-in-chief. The board of consulting surgeons and physicians and the house staff embrace a number of eminent specialists. At the head of each "hall" in the hospital is a Bellevue trained nurse, with a force of ordinary nurses or care-takers at her command. Then there are four or five school-teachers, a number of skilled workmen and women engaged in the manufacture of the surgical appliances used, several cooks, scullery-maids, laundresses, etc., making a force of some fifty persons employed about the house. The total receipts and disbursements of the hospital amount to about \$85,000 per annum; and in order to see to it that this noble fund is properly administered for the relief and well-being of the patients, a visiting committee of the Board of Managers is appointed monthly to personally make the rounds of the institution two or three times a week. So it comes that the little inmates find millionaires bending over their cots, and social celebrities strolling about the play-room, distributing toys, or playing tag with the cheerful wee cripples in their wheeled chairs.

A visit to and through this hospital, under the genial guidance of Mr. E. S. Burt, the acting superintendent, is a most interesting and reassuring experience. First, we are taken through the "out-door" department, on the first floor, and through the workshops in the basement, where afflicted men, women, and children are braced, "corrected," and physically re-made, as it were, by means of plaster jackets, springs, splints, laced stockings, corsets, bandages, club-feet shoes, and a score of other appliances, all of which are manufactured on the premises.

Then we ascend by the elevator to the roof of the building, which, paved with tiles, surrounded with walls and palings, and sheltered by awnings, affords an ideal summer play-ground. On the top floor, directly under this, and almost as bright and airy, is the great general play-room, with its doll-houses, swings, rocking-horses, flotsam and jetsam of toy-land. In this festal hall, high jinks are held on Halloween, Thanksgiving, Christmas, and other holidays. On the floor below is the school-room, a kind of advanced kindergarten, where from nine until twelve every day children wearing steel shoes, head-springs, plaster bandages, splints, and some of them sitting in their wheeled chairs, absorb rudimentary instruction through the medium of slate-and-pencil, black-board exercises, maps, charts, and drawing-books. It is one of the most charming school-rooms imaginable, and the pupils are as rosy, mischievous, and coquettish as if they had no affliction in the world.

The girls' dormitory is on the third floor, and the boys' on the second. Here are a few children who have recently undergone operations, or are too feeble for the school and play-room. What patient, interesting little bodies they are! One coy miss whispers in Superintendent Burt's ear the request that he will "introduce" her to the LESLIE representative. Another archly says: "Mr. Burt, I dreamt about you last night." A bright boy of nine recites us some verses of his own composition. In a sunny corner reclines a tiny, wan skeleton, with pinched features, great, wistful eyes, and hands like a chicken's claws. He is a little Russian Hebrew—a hopeless incurable. Poor little chap! he is too feeble to move, yet he gazes up at us, contracts his waxen features into a pathetic distortion meant for a smile, and follows us with his eyes until we have passed out of the room.

PERSONAL.

THE Kansas Legislature has a majority of members who are opposed to the re-election of United States Senator Ingalls. In Wisconsin, where the Democrats have a majority in the Legislature, it is thought that ex-Postmaster-General William F. Vilas will be elected as the successor of Senator Spooner.

SENATOR QUAY has gone fishing. Whether this fact is the outcome of the other fact that his county, which in the last Presidential election gave about 1,900 Republican majority, gave a majority of only 400 in the recent contest, perhaps will never be known. But we quite agree with the Philadelphia *Press*, that under all the circumstances the Senator ought to be given at least a few days off.

SENATOR MCPHERSON, of New Jersey, intimates that if the New York Democrats do not settle their quarrels the party will go outside of that State to find a Presidential candidate in 1892. Possibly the Senator imagines that the Presidential lightning may strike in the vicinity of New Jersey. He may further believe that if it should do so, it could not come in contact with a more suitable candidate than himself. That possibility, however, might not suit Governor Abbott, who is the stronger man of the two with the politicians, and who would not object to being promoted to the White House.

IT looks as if General John M. Palmer, of Illinois, may succeed in "getting there" at last. During the recent canvass he announced that he would be a candidate for the United States Senate in case of a Democratic success, and it has been generally conceded that he would be given the nomination should the Legislature be Democratic. That result having been achieved, nothing apparently stands in the way of the gratification of his ambition, except the aspirations of a Farmers' Alliance candidate.

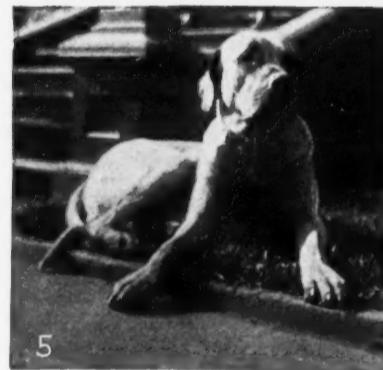
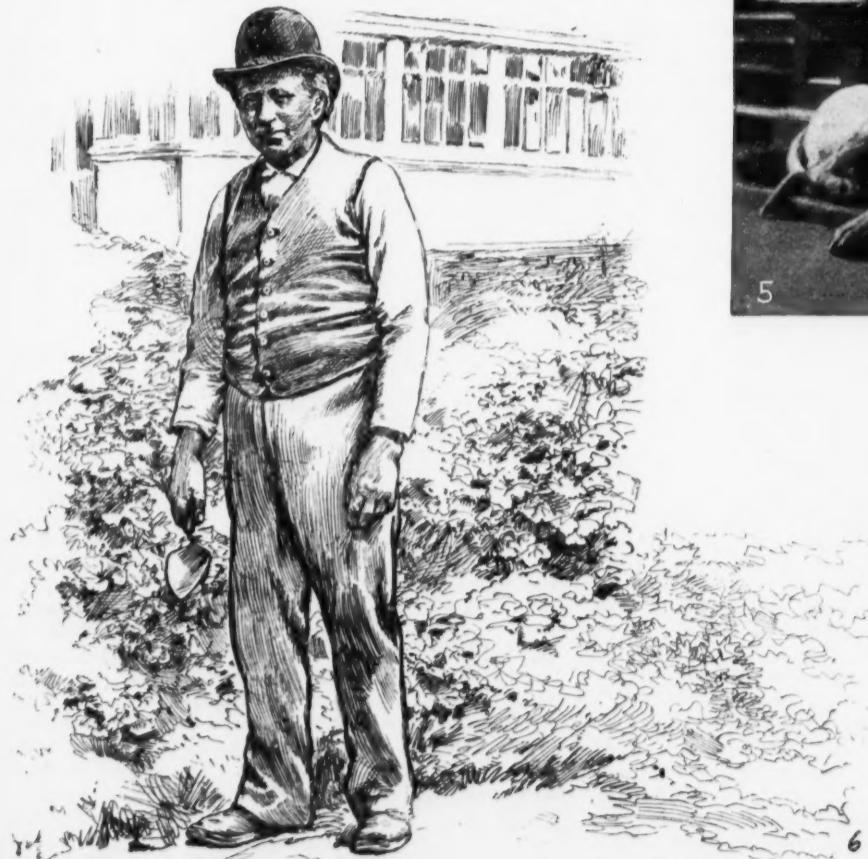
PROBABLY the oldest man who voted in Pennsylvania at the last election day was Mr. Jacob Steele of Fayette County, who is now one hundred and six years of age. He voted for James Madison, and for every Democratic candidate for President from that time down to Grover Cleveland. He claims to remember that he was picking hickory-nuts on the day of Washington's second inauguration to the Presidency. He is certain that he voted for Patterson on last Tuesday week. He has an infant daughter of seventy-eight years who is still living.

MR. RICHARD CROKER, the chief of Tammany Hall, has gone to Europe for a third time during the present year. He will take a brief treatment at the springs there, and will return in the winter with his family. He certainly has fairly earned a respite by the magnificent generalship displayed by him in the recent municipal campaign. Whatever may be thought of his methods or of the municipal administration for which he is largely responsible, it must be conceded that under his direction Tammany has become the best disciplined and best handled political organization ever known in New York. The recent campaign abounded in difficulties, and the victory achieved goes a long way to confirm the claim of Mr. Croker's friends that he is a man of real capacity.

WHILE the new House of Representatives will not meet for organization until December of next year, there are already a baker's dozen of candidates in the field for the Speakership. Among these are Representatives Mills, Holman, Bynum, Hatch, Blount, McMillan, and Crisp of Georgia. Mr. Daniel Lockwood, of the Buffalo district, will also be strongly urged by his friends, and, in view of his previous experience in Congress, his ability, and his prominence in affairs, he will probably be a somewhat formidable candidate. His candidacy is strengthened by the fact that he carried a naturally Republican district by a majority of 5,000. Judge Crisp, of Georgia, is perhaps, the ablest of the gentlemen named, and if he could command the vote of the South as against Mills or Blount, he would stand some chance of securing the prize. It is not likely that there will be any contest for the nomination among the Republicans.

MR. FERDINAND MOTZ, who presided at the recent grand celebration held by the Germans of New York City at the Metropolitan Opera House in honor of Field-Marshal Moltke's ninetieth birthday, is a thorough representative German-American. He was born at Baltimore in 1834, but descends from an old German family, his forefathers having been well-known merchants and jurists in the ancient commercial city of Bremen. In early youth Mr. Motz was sent to Germany to be educated, but returned at the age of nineteen, to be initiated into the export trade at Baltimore. Later he established a business of his own at New Orleans and New York, and in 1873 he became president of the Great Western Insurance Company, which office he still holds. At present he is largely interested in Southwestern and Mexican mines. Since 1865 Mr. Motz has been identified with the "Deutsche Verein," the most aristocratic German society in New York City, of which he is now president, having been re-elected to this office four or five times. Mr. Motz possesses all the qualities of an excellent presiding officer, besides being an orator of no mean power.

NOBODY can hereafter question the gallantry of the voters of Missouri. One of the incidents of the recent election in Jasper County of that State was the selection of Mrs. Annie Baxter to be County Clerk, her majority in the county, which is ordinarily strongly Republican, being six hundred. It appears that at the time of her nomination her candidacy was regarded as a joke, and her Republican antagonist (imagining that he had a "walk-over") gave little attention to the canvass. The lady, however, who is a deputy in the office of the County Clerk, and is talented and handsome, being still in the twenties, made something of a hustling canvass, and with the enthusiastic support of the miners in the lead districts, who turned out and worked for her all day, she achieved the remarkable victory stated. The returns show that she ran ahead of her ticket in every precinct. It is stated that her defeated antagonist will contest the election on the ground that she is not eligible, the law requiring the incumbent of the office to be a citizen. It is to be hoped that he will reconsider his purpose, and allow this courageous and popular representative of her sex to enjoy the benefits of the triumph she has fairly won.



1. EXECUTIVE MANSION. 2. SOUTH PARLOR. 3. GOVERNOR HILL AT HIS DESK. 4. GOVERNOR HILL ON THE PLATFORM. 5. THE DOG "JUDGE." 6. THE GARDENER. 7. DINING-ROOM.
GOVERNOR HILL AT HOME.—GLIMPSES OF THE EXECUTIVE MANSION AT ALBANY.—[SEE PAGE 287.]



"Visatin."



"A Critical Moment."



"Tag."



"Just been Operated."



"Incurable."

THE CHARITABLE INSTITUTIONS OF NEW YORK.—THE HOSPITAL FOR THE RELIEF OF THE RUPTURED AND CRIPPLED, LEXINGTON AVENUE AND FORTY-SECOND STREET.—DRAWN BY C. BUNNELL.

OUR ALASKA EXPEDITION.

EXPLORATION OF THE UNKNOWN ALSECK RIVER REGION.

II.

HERE (at the Gunena Indian camp) an admirable opportunity was afforded of studying the Indian enjoying his natural existence. They were very busy people; throughout the day they were employed in some way or other. The old couple had their time fully occupied in sewing and attending to their little stock of skins and furs, sorting them over, slicing up moose-hide into thongs, soaking and stretching deer-skin, and cleansing, dressing, and drying the fish they were catching. They seemed always on the best of terms, and jabbered together the whole day, evidently discussing prospects in general, and I have no doubt exchanging views concerning ourselves. It was quite apparent that the old fellow's actions were at all times subservient to the wishes and advice of his squaw. There was an air of command in her voice and a submissive manner on the old fellow's part which left no doubt of this.

Early in life the youngsters are initiated in the art of looking after themselves. They had set traps for small game, and during the day several small ground squirrels were brought in, which they threw in among the ashes, and when the hair was singed off, toasted them on spits over the fire. In fact, a great deal of time was spent by the whole family in cooking and eating; huge slices of fat pike and mountain trout were sputtering over the fire all day long. They were all possessed of most elastic appetites, and partook of seven and eight meals a day. Their systems are evidently somewhat of the boa-constrictor construction; they eat enormously when opportunity admits, but hunger is a frequent visitor on the trail, and in the Indian camp is met by uncomplaining submission.

Every now and then the old gent and the elder boy would leave the camp-fire, and taking their canoe would paddle over to

camping-ground for the Indian hunter. The timber in the forests everywhere shows signs of the axe and adze. In the fall of the year the natives arrive in their canoes, and go out on snow-shoes and sledges with their skins and furs before the snow and ice disappears in early spring.

The morning after our meeting with these Indians, accompanied by the eldest boy, Tsook, we tramped several miles to the westward, along the continuation of the Shak Wak Pass. The hills on each side slope gradually in gently-rolling forest and grass-clad foothills to the marshy valley beneath, and fifteen miles from the end of Lake Frederick another large lake, lying almost north and south, cuts the valley. It is one of the most important water-sheds in the heart of Alaska, known to the natives as Dasa Dee Arsh. From its size and position I am of the opinion that future operations, undertaken under conditions admitting of a thorough exploration, will prove that more than one important stream owes its birth to Lake Dasa Dee Arsh. During the winter months many of the Gunena tribe are engaged in fishing through the ice on this lake. A magnificent range of lofty mountains, lying northwest and west and southeast by east, their summits almost buried in snow and bristling with sharp, fantastic peaks, run from the head of the lake on the western bank. I should judge the height of the peaks to be 8,000 feet. It is a very long range, extending away to the westward, and forming the southern wall of the continuation of Shak Wak Pass. Far away in the distance we could see a very high summit rising from the range, which by its direction I was led to suppose was Wrangle. They are the finest mountains I have yet seen in Alaska. I have named them "Stanley Range." The lake and its surroundings would provide a most interesting study, but unfortunately we are not in position to undertake such work. Tsook, who accompanied us to see the lake, combined his own business of trapping with that of guide, as he took, slung across his shoulders, three gin traps (of American manufacture and ob-

The next day we continued our journey, and after a long, tedious march reached Lake Kluksu in the afternoon. This sheet of water is about one-quarter of a mile wide and five miles in length, and lies north and south, walled on the west and east by wooded hills. There is a settlement of Gunena Indians on the western shore; the houses, however, are only inhabited during a few months in the year, when the Indians are fishing, but there are undoubtedly evidences of former occupation by great numbers of people; whole forests of big trees have been felled, the oldest marks being most numerous. The most recent clearings in the woods show that the timber had not been subjected to such demands upon its supply as in former days. Several old stumps in the village, rotten and worn to the level of the earth, show the former sites of houses.

This lake proved to be the source of the Alsek River, which, here a tiny rivulet, wends its way to the southward and, increasing in volume, pours out its waters in three deep, dark streams into the bosom of the Pacific Ocean on the southern coast of Alaska.

Throughout my letter I have retained the native names of geographical points wherever I could learn them. In my opinion this should always be studied. The Indian names of mountains, lakes, and rivers are natural landmarks for the traveler, whoever he may be; to destroy these by substituting words of a foreign tongue is to destroy the natural guides. You ask for some point and mention its native name; your Indian guide will take you there. Ask for the same place in your substituted English word and you will not be understood. Traveling in Alaska has already sufficient difficulties, and they ought not to be increased by changing all the picturesque Indian names. Another very good reason why these native names should be preserved is that some tradition of tribal importance is always connected with them. These people have no written language, but the retention of their native names is an excellent medium through which to learn their history.

Great quantities of salmon in different conditions of decay are strewn about the shores of the lake; these fish come from the sea, stem the swift current of the river, and reach Kluksu at the end of July. Late in the fall the waters of the lake get small and thousands of the fish are left high and dry to perish, and others get frozen in the ice. The natives catch great quantities of these salmon in the months of September and October and dry and store them in heavy log structures, which are strongly built of spruce or hemlock trunks, as it requires a strong barrier to separate a hungry bear from a store of dried salmon. In the vicinity of Kluksu we saw several large tumble-down houses which had been, in the remote past, quite substantial buildings; now they were rotten with age, and lay in a disordered heap overgrown with grass. Old Koon-Ack-Saf told us, with an earnest sigh, the owners were dead long, long ago.

We remained at this lake but one day, and then again got on the trail for the south, marching sometimes along the banks of the stream, at other times along the mountain sides and over the brows of foothills, and again through marshy swamps, forcing our way past a network of brittle undergrowth and scrubby bush which clothes

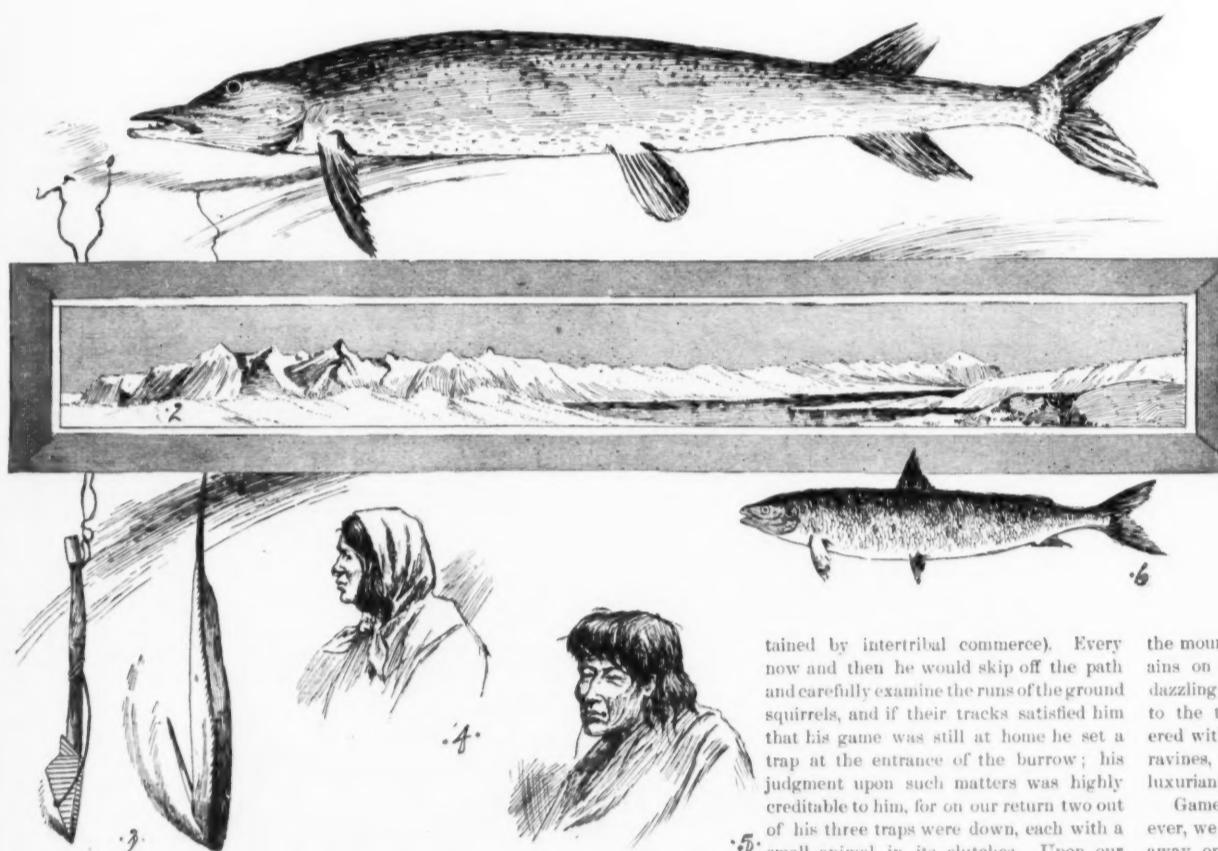
the mountain sides. Magnificent scenery all around, lofty mountains on either side hem in the valley of the Alsek. These dazzling heights, mantled in snow, fall in gentle, rich, green slopes to the tiny stream beneath; the base of the mountains, covered with thick, sombre forests of spruce and tamarack, the deep ravines, scored by ice and snow, are now literally choked with luxuriant vegetation.

Game is very scarce all along the line. One evening, however, we actually saw a large cinnamon bear a few hundred yards away, on a hillside across the river, on the opposite bank to which we were camped, but he got wind of our camp-fire and cleared away before we could get a shot at him.

We invariably had a comfortable bed at night by laying down a few armfuls of small fir, or other small branches, over which we threw a rubber sheet. The sail of our raft we hoist as a barrier to the wind. This climate is very healthy, and it is pleasant after a hard day to curl one's self up in blankets and go to sleep out in the open air; and besides, it is a great source of comfort to know that there are no venomous insects or reptiles to contend with. Snakes have never been seen in this country.

After some days, traveling amidst a monotony of majestic scenery, we arrived on the brow of a hill overlooking another settlement of the Gunena tribe, called Neska Ta Heen. Koon-Ack-Saf wished us to fire our rifles as a salute to warn the settlement of our approach—the usual custom among these people. Having fired three shots we considered we had made sufficient announcement of our arrival, but the old Indian was most anxious we should prolong our firing; cartridges, however, were too precious, besides which we were well aware that the old fellow's weakness for empty Winchester shells had created the desire for such extensive salutation. Responding to the report of our rifles, some natives turned out of the huts and returned the salute, and we made our way down the mountain path, and were greeted by a party of Chilkat Indians who had penetrated into this country with the object of trading their blankets and powder, etc., with the Gunena tribe for their skins and furs.

From Kluksu to Neska Ta Heen I should estimate to be thirty-five miles, which we traveled in company with Koon-Ack-Saf and his family, always camping at night with them. They proved throughout to be peaceful, good-natured, generous folk. We always gave them what little provisions we could spare, and when they succeeded in catching fish we received our share from them. Had we not been able to avail ourselves of their local knowledge and valuable guidance, we should have had great difficulty in covering this stretch of rough country, but old Koon-Ack-Saf could generally ferret out a suitable trail. They gave what information they could concerning the geography of



1. TROUT, SILVER DOTTED. 2. STANLEY RANGE OF MOUNTAINS. 3. FISH HOOKS OF WOOD AND BONE. 4. KOON-TCHA. 5. KOONA ACK SAF. 6. FISH—DARK GREEN AND BLACK.

their fishing lines, which they had set about the lake. These they hauled up and brought along the fish, which were either eaten or hung to dry, as the squaw decreed. I noticed that the old fellow always took his blanket with him, and as the day was warm, I felt a curiosity to know the reason of this precaution. It explained itself when the canoe returned with the big blanket held out at arms' length as a sail; it seemed a good one, too, judging from the manner the little dug-out was tearing through the water. They catch their fish by means of a hook made of wood and bone, with a bait composed of fish-skin roughly sewn in the shape of a small fish; the lines are of moose-hide thongs, which are tied to heavy stakes driven deep into the bed of the lake. The family had a dozen such lines baited, which proved very successful, as they were bringing to camp fine fish all day long.

The only two kinds of fish caught were a species of trout and pike, the latter growing to an enormous size. These last must be possessed of a strange taste when they are tempted by the unsavory and formidable-looking morsel which the Indian places at their disposal. I tried to tempt the scaly gentry with bacon fat, fresh meat, and flour, but all to no avail; they preferred the dummy fish to all my delicate offers.

Certainly the most intelligent member of the Indian family was "Koon Tcha," the squaw. She could generally translate our conglomeration of gibberish and sign long before the remainder of the family had "tumbled" to the object of our efforts. From her we learned the native names of the family. The old fellow gloried in the picturesque title of "Koona Ack Saf," the eldest boy "Tsook," the next "Enock Doo Een," and the youngest "Goo Cheeny."

The swarthy appearance of these people is greatly owing to the exposure to sun and hard weather; where protected by clothing the skin is of a much lighter hue.

For many years this part of the country has been a favorite

the country, and tried to help us as much as possible. They even lightened our loads by carrying a little of our stuff. They are remarkably honest; not an atom of anything belonging to us was ever taken by them, although they had abundant opportunities had they been so inclined.

E. J. GLAIVE.

GOVERNOR HILL AT HOME.

THE Executive Mansion at Albany, which is the official home of Governor David B. Hill, is so situated as to afford a beautiful view of the Hudson from any of the upper windows of the building. The new building was first occupied June 1st, 1887, and is upon the same site as the old mansion on Eagle Street. President and Mrs. Cleveland were the first guests of Governor Hill at the opening of the new mansion. It is a residence fittingly adapted for the Governor of the State. A good deal of idle talk has been indulged in as to its sumptuousness and extravagance. It is modestly rich in all its appointments, but not palatial. Some of the upper rooms are yet unfurnished because of the lack of money in the State appropriation to complete them. Whatever was selected for the house was done in good taste and with economy, and there has been no lavish display. What is in the house, with the exception of a few personal gifts to the Governor, is distinctively the property of the State, to be enjoyed by all future Governors, and their families, their sisters, cousins, and aunts.

Albany takes great pride in the mansion as one of the architectural beauties of the city. Well it may. The grounds surrounding the mansion are beautifully arranged, while the lawns are large and delightfully flowered and shaded. The principal illustration of the Governor's life in this number shows Governor Hill at his office desk in the Executive Chamber, and on each side of him are his two secretaries. At the Governor's right is Private Secretary Colonel T. S. Williams. Colonel Williams was born in Ithaca, and is twenty-eight years old. He possesses a youthful but thoughtful face, and is a trained newspaper man. He is a Cornell graduate of the class of '84, and took up journalism as soon as he was graduated. He commenced as a reporter on the New York *Commercial Advertiser*, was advanced to the position of Albany correspondent, became city editor, and afterwards its Washington correspondent. On September 23d, 1889, he was appointed private secretary, succeeding Colonel William G. Rice, who resigned to enter private business. Colonel Williams is a shrewd political student, and possesses many of the characteristics of Colonel Daniel S. Lamont, and, like the latter, has no vices, is diplomatic and observing, and an assiduous worker in a quiet and unostentatious way. While in Washington, Colonel Williams formed the acquaintance of many prominent statesmen and newspaper men of that city, made himself familiar with national issues, took naturally to his position under Governor Hill, and is well liked by all who come in contact with him.

Military Secretary Colonel Edmund L. Judson is the young gentleman at the left. For several years he was the Major and Commandant of the Albany Academy Cadets. In that position he attracted the attention of Governor Hill, while the Cadets and the Governor were attending the corner-stone dedication of an armory at Oneonta. The Cadets belong to one of the best-known military schools in the State. Colonel Judson was also at one time a member of the Tenth Battalion, N. G. S. N. Y. On January 1st, 1886, he was appointed aide-de-camp on Governor Hill's staff, and on January 1st, 1889, was promoted to military secretary. He is a young gentleman with fine social qualities, reticent and modest. He invariably accompanies the Governor on the latter's trips, and thus has become acquainted with many prominent men. His rise in life has been quick and well merited.

The north parlor, or reception-room, of the new mansion is where the Governor meets his guests at the yearly legislative and social receptions. It is a very large room, richly carpeted, and the ceiling is elaborately frescoed in rich, soft colors. *Bric-a-brac* ornaments the room. The walls are hung with rich oil paintings, many of them personal gifts to Governor Hill, and others gifts to the State from artists who felt honored to have their productions upon the walls of the Executive Mansion, and from public-spirited men like the late Mr. Joseph W. Drexel, who were willing, at their own expense, to assist in making the house a worthy home for the Executive of the State. One of the pictures thus presented is an excellent painting of the cottage at Mount McGregor in which General Grant died. This oil-painting was presented to the Executive Mansion by Mr. W. J. Arkell. The five windows are artistically draped in lace curtains, and the furniture in the room is varied and tasteful. Statuary, etchings, and engravings are among the objects of artistic interest in the room. This room is rarely used except on State occasions, and from one hundred to one hundred and fifty men can move about it with comfort. It is seen at better advantage at night when the electric lights are lighted.

The south parlor of the mansion possesses historic interest. It was here that Samuel J. Tilden officially received the nomination for the Presidency in 1876 at the hands of the committee appointed by the National Democratic Convention that nominated him. It is a small parlor, cozily but not elaborately furnished. In this room a humorous incident occurred when a committee came on from Louisville, Ky., to invite the then Governor Cleveland to that city, after his Presidential nomination in 1884. The committee was headed by the Mayor of Louisville, and after Mr. Cleveland had incidentally told the delegation about the historical associations of the room, one of the Kentuckians arose and deliberately began to measure off the room as if he was going to newly carpet it. After he had satisfied himself as to its length and breadth, he bluntly said: "By jingo! So this is the room Tilden was nominated in? It's too small for such a man as Tilden. He ought to have been nominated in one great room as big as a circus tent."

In the same parlor of the mansion Grover Cleveland received the official notification of his nomination for the Presidency in 1884, just as Mr. Tilden had been notified in 1876. At both events but few people were present outside of the official notifying committee. When the committee waited on Mr. Cleveland Miss Frances Folsom, now Mrs. Grover Cleveland, was present. She and her mother both stood near the mantel. They were the only ladies present. After Mr. Cleveland had replied to the committee tears were observed in the eyes of Miss Folsom, and both

ladies left the room long before the committee departed. Not one of the committeemen present, who represented every State in the Union, probably thought for a moment then that Miss Frances Folsom would become the President's wife. Her subsequent marriage doubtless recalled the incident.

The dining-hall at the west of the south parlor is furnished in rich, highly carved cherry. It is large and capacious, and it is here that statesmen in every degree of official life gather at the yearly legislative receptions to exchange greetings with the Governor and taste the good things prepared for them. The large side-board, extending the entire length of the dining-hall, adds tone and richness to the apartment. Japanese vases, Roman figures, handsome silverware, and ornaments of many kinds are arranged in convenient places. Here Governor Hill gives all his State dinners. Near by is a small breakfast-room, where he takes his breakfasts and luncheons.

The uniquely carved white-oak staircase that leads to the second floor from the main hall strikes the eye as one of the most artistic features of the gubernatorial house. A rich carpet in bright colors covers the staircase, while the side wall is hung with choice engravings. At the top of the first landing is a rich cathedral-glass window, while an old-fashioned, large, black-walnut clock fills up one corner of the landing. It is here that the orchestra is placed at all receptions, and it is also here that the ladies mostly congregate when social receptions are given. It affords a pleasant place from which to look down upon the animated scene.

But what pleases statesmen most about this part of the mansion is the gallery of pictures of Governors Tilden, Jay, Young, Dix, Bouck, Hoffman, Fish, Morgan, Throop, Fenton, Clinton, King, Cleveland, and Hill. At every reception there will be congregated before these pictures some rural Assemblymen who have never before heard of all the men they are looking at in oil. These pictures almost completely cover the east wall of the second-floor promenade, or dancing-hall, making a gallery rich in historical importance. In looking over the Governor's library one will see complete sets of all the standard works of fiction, poems, and sermons of great preachers, ancient and modern historical and scientific works, and in the general miscellaneous library there are hundreds of valuable works which have required years for their accumulation.

As one approaches the mansion and passes up the walk to the front door, a huge mastiff weighing fully one hundred and forty pounds greets him, not savagely, but with a familiar and friendly wag of his tail. He stands guard over his master in a kind way, but timid people think this mastiff's familiarity is deceptive, and are shy of him. The dog's name is "Judge," and he was a gift to Governor Hill by a friend. "Judge" stands nearly three feet high, is slate colored, and very frisky. Last season he spent seven weeks at the State Camp, and he knows almost every officer in the National Guard. One night he was lost, and a whole regiment started out to look for him. He was found on the dock watching passing steamers on the Hudson. He is the companion of Harry Seymour Pearse, a young man of Elmira, in whom Governor Hill takes great interest, and who is studying at the Albany Medical School. He resides with the Governor in the mansion. Just now "Judge" is cultivating the acquaintance of a great many calling statesmen at the Executive Mansion, and while "Hector" was the favorite in the White House during the administration of Grover Cleveland, "Judge" fills the same rôle in the Executive Mansion at Albany during the incumbency of Governor Hill.

There is a cat named "Veto" in the household, another pet of the Governor's, and "Veto" and "Judge" are firm friends. "Veto" was a homeless cat of unknown breed up to the time of Governor Hill's occupancy of the new mansion. When the Governor moved in he found the cat there, and as the cat did not show any wish to retire, Governor Hill allowed it to remain, and he named the cat "Veto." The cat is just as independent as its name would indicate. It is the most fortunate cat in the Empire State, but nobody has yet succeeded in taking its picture. "Veto" runs at the sight of a camera. These animal favorites are also great pets of Terence Cooney, the gardener, who has for twenty-seven years had charge of the hot-houses of the Executive Mansion. He has cut flowers and supplied the tables and rooms of the mansion with hot-house productions for all Governors since the days of Samuel J. Tilden in 1875, and for those who occupied the house before it was purchased by the State and converted into an Executive Mansion. He is a keen-witted Irishman, reserved and polite, and greatly enjoys the proud honor of being gardener to the Governor of the Empire State.

LIFE INSURANCE.—ITS PROBLEMS.

At a recent meeting of the Actuarial Association, at Hartford, Ct., I was much interested in a paper read by Mr. J. M. Craig, in reference to "Insurance of Impaired Lives," in which he said that insurance companies had notably ignored the wants of a large class of men who failed to pass satisfactory medical examinations.

The thought occurred to me that it was this very fact that many men could not secure insurance with well-established companies, that has led to the prodigious growth of fraternal or secret insurance associations. These associations, it must be borne in mind, do not, as a rule, subject applicants for policies to any such rigorous medical examinations as the old-line and strong assessment companies require. In some of these fraternal orders no medical examination is necessary, and in others a very superficial one is given. It is largely for this reason that I have advised my readers who consider themselves a "safe" risk not to join the fraternal orders, thus placing themselves on an equality with more dangerous and, therefore, more expensive risks.

I know, in my own extended experience in the insurance business, of men who were at that age and suffering from such physical disability that insurance was denied them by old-line companies, but who found no difficulty in joining certain fraternal organizations and securing insurance on the same basis as other members. Just as soon as death losses accumulate—as they are bound to accumulate in the course of a few years among the membership of such societies—just so soon must assessments be largely increased, and every increase will drive out some of the members, reducing the number and thus adding still further to the amounts they must pay to meet death losses. It is the his-

tory of all the past, that as quickly as this drain begins, it leads to a crisis in the affairs of the society.

The superintendent and secretary of the International Progressive Association of Mansfield, Ohio, writes me a very courteous letter, in which he says that he desires to correct some misstatements of facts with regard to that association. He says: "Our statement for 1889 shows total income, \$77,700, and total disbursements, \$75,480—balance \$2,220, with all assets paid up to the close of 1889. Separate assessments are made for relief, and members can drop their relief without affecting their insurance, so that the relief feature has nothing to do with the insurance feature of the association. We take it from your writing that you do not believe in society insurance, yet we do not believe that you would do a worthy society an injustice."

Certainly I would not. I have not said that I disbelieve in society insurance. I do not believe in some of the so-called society insurance, for it has been proved again and again that it does not permanently insure; that it is too cheap to be safe and too risky to be cheap. The International Progressive Association has, according to the last annual report printed in Ohio, 3,851 policies in force. It was incorporated in 1885. Of its total disbursements of over \$75,000, nearly one-half (or, to be precise, \$33,478) were used for "expenses and management"—a pretty large figure for an association of this character. I should say. With only 3,851 policies it has a balance in its treasury, according to the figures of my correspondent, of a little over \$2,000. Suppose there should be a heavy death loss? The \$2,200 reserve would probably pay off one or two policies; the members would have to go down into their pockets and meet the remainder. This company is only five years old; its membership is young. In a few years, when the death rate increases, as it naturally must with increased age, the assessments will have to be increased in number and in amount. What then? As for the relief feature of this association, whether it has to do with the insurance claim or not, it certainly complicates it and is objectionable.

A correspondent at Warsaw wants to know what becomes of the surplus of the life-insurance companies. He says: "Take particularly the *Aetna* Life Insurance Company of Hartford, in which I have an endowment policy of \$10,000, which I have held for more than twenty years, and which will become due and payable January 1st, 1892. Now I will receive my \$10,000 and a small amount accrued, perhaps \$100 or \$200, and how will I ever receive any of the large surplus which they have on hand, and which my payments during many years have helped to make up to the amount now in the hands of the company?"

In reply I say that every institution of magnitude must be managed by some one or some few persons, and in the very nature of things cannot be managed by a multitude of clients, customers, and stockholders. If my correspondent receives a surplus of \$100 or \$200 over the endowment due him from the *Aetna*, he must be satisfied and accept it. So far as the *Aetna* is concerned, if he gets anything whatever he ought to be satisfied, for it does business in a State where the insurance companies seem to dominate legislative action, and where, by legislative juggling, corporations find it easy to transfer the profits from policy-holders to stockholders who originally invested only a few thousand dollars, as in the notorious case of the *Phoenix* and perhaps of some others that might be mentioned.

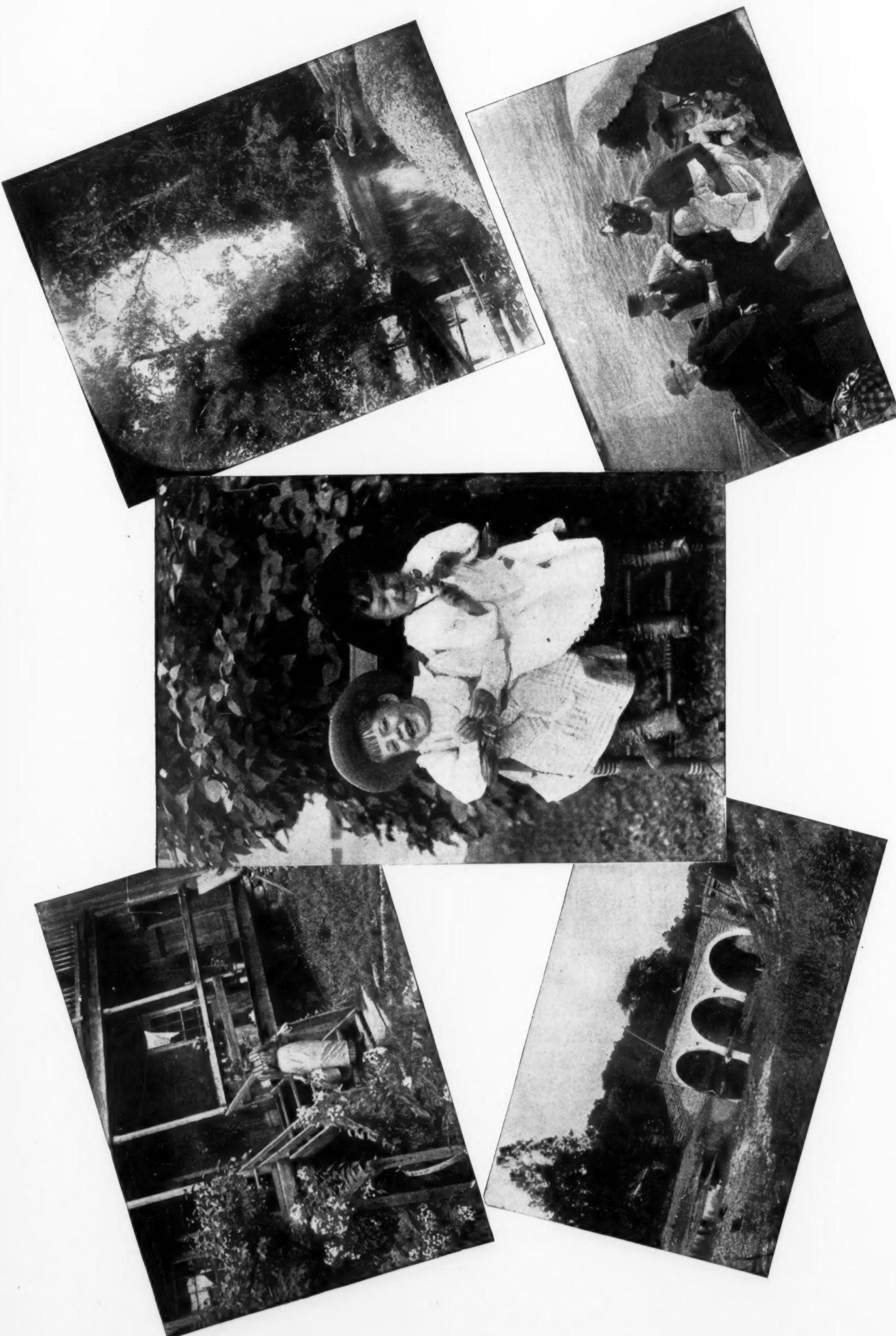
The same correspondent asks with reference to his share in the surplus of the Mutual Life of New York, and the Northwestern of Milwaukee. So far as the Mutual Life is concerned, I have no doubt that, if he is a shareholder, he will get his full quota of the profits. It has been extremely successful, has had an extended experience, and can afford to do, and I believe does, all that it promises.

A letter from Placerville, Idaho, asks what I think of the plan of the North American Mutual Benefit Association, and particularly of a special plan of insurance it offers to physicians, dentists, and druggists. This is a new scheme to attract business. It offers special inducements to the three classes I have enumerated in return for assistance in obtaining policy-holders. One of the company's circulars which has been sent to me says that "our company has a department exclusively for the benefit of physicians and dentists arranged upon a most admirable plan, heartily indorsed by the profession, the permanency and value of which is assured. We will appoint you our exclusive medical examiner in your city and vicinity, provided you will take out a policy for \$1,000 in the physician's department, with the understanding, first, that you will pay no membership fee; second, that the rates to be charged by you as our medical examiner and adviser shall be special and reduced."

Notice first, in reference to the above, that at the age of from twenty to twenty-four years the regular monthly payment required on a \$1,000 policy is eighty cents to ordinary customers; but to physicians and dentists of the "special class" it is reduced to sixty-nine cents. The same proportionate reduction is made on all policies of all ages and all amounts. Any insurance scheme that will charge one member at the same age and for the same policy more than another is, I think, on its face unfair, unjust, and undeserving of approval. I class the promoters of such enterprises as little less than money-making schemers. More than this, I do not like the special features of the North American Mutual Benefit Association of Chicago; for instance, it says that its policies are non-assessable after twenty years. In such case, who shall provide for death losses at the expiration of that time? In the next place, it adds that it issues "joint policies in which any two members of the family can't be insured together." It is enough to know that all such schemes, even when they embrace husband and wife, have, in the past, proved to be fallacious. It looks to me as if this company, by offering peculiar inducements, may for a few years attract business, just as the Chicago Guarantee Association did, but I fear that, like the latter, if it be found desirable to transfer its risks to some other insurance company, then the money accumulated in the reserve may be diverted from the purposes for which it was accumulated.

I understand, by the way, that the Chicago Guarantee Association has been picked up by the Massachusetts Benefit, of Boston, which is in the habit, I am sorry again to observe, of doing this sort of business.

The Hermit.



1. "WHERE ARE YOU GOING, MY PRETTY MAID?" : PHOTO BY W. S. CLOW, WILKSBURG, PA. 2. TOLL BRIDGE ON COVEL CREEK, ILE : PHOTO BY G. C. POUNDSTONE, GRAND RAPIDS. 3. A FLOWER PIECE : PHOTO BY JOHN G. BILL, NEW YORK CITY. 4. WOODS AND WATER : PHOTO BY MRS. CLAUD GATCH, SALEM, OREGON. 5. ON BOARD THE "ELDISE," SHELTER ISLAND BAY : PHOTO BY JOHN C. N. GRIBERT, NEW YORK.

OUR SECOND AMATEUR PHOTOGRAPHIC CONTEST.—EXAMPLES OF THE WORK SUBMITTED IN COMPETITION FOR THE PRIZES.

WALL STREET.—HISTORY REPEATS ITSELF.

IT is a singular fact that the climax of the liquidation growing out of the panic in London and the manipulation of our own money market was hastened in Wall Street by speculation and investment in the inflated Northern Pacific Railroad, and that this climax occurred on the very day on which the trustees of Jay Cook & Co. announced the payment of the final dividend to wind up the assets of that concern. It was just about seventeen years ago that, in the midst of a prosperous era, the failure of Jay Cook & Co. was suddenly announced—a failure which resulted, to a large extent, from the effort to bolster up the Northern Pacific Railroad. Bad as that failure was supposed to be, the creditors of the concern who accepted what was offered then finally received all their money back with good interest. It is certainly noteworthy that, after the lapse of seventeen years, a panicky feeling should be manifested in Wall Street, growing out of speculation in the same property which led to the downfall of Jay Cook & Co.

Phil Armour calls the present condition of affairs in Wall Street "a rich man's panic." It is really an English panic, growing out of the congested condition of finances abroad, and particularly in London, as I have before explained. American stocks, which were readily realized upon, were sacrificed by English investors, and the bears seized the opportunity to add to the depression, until affairs were brought to the edge of a crisis. When some of our banks and large operators were foolish enough to put all their "eggs" in one basket, they invited disaster, and it came suddenly upon the Street while the process of liquidation was proceeding, with the failure of two large concerns and of one broker in a single day.

This was bad enough in itself, but it was coupled with the statement that some of the banks were in trouble. Following the precedent established at the time of the Jay Cook panic, the Clearing House Association of New York came promptly to the aid of the Street, and relieved the bank (which proved to be the Bank of North America) of the serious difficulty in which it had been placed by its enormous loans upon the Villard securities, particularly North American stock. A tremendous effort was made by this bank and the brokers who held this stock as collateral to escape misfortune by the sale of the stock, and this led to a drop of nearly fifty per cent. within a few hours, and made North American almost unsalable. The Bank of North America, while considered safe enough, was thus unable to realize on its collaterals, and serious danger was threatened to the market because two other banks and several brokers were in precisely the same condition. Then the Clearing House came to the rescue, and offered to issue its certificates for an unlimited amount and an indefinite period. In other words, it offered what the market needed—money, and cheaper money, sufficient to do its business. This at once gave the necessary relief and lightened the load.

Mr. Gould and other heavy buyers bought enormous amounts of stocks during the crisis. Outside purchasers hurried in, and the market showed an immediate resiliency. Whether we have seen the end of the difficulty or not, however, the future and the advices from Mr. Villard must determine. Observant financiers have been distrustful of Villard securities for some time. In my article printed in LESLIE'S of October 11th I warned my readers against investing or speculating in North American stock, and called attention to the fact that the moment money was tight this stock sold off with remarkable rapidity. I called attention to the serious doubts manifested regarding Mr. Villard's financial status, and said: "Whenever there is a scare in the market, Villard securities suffer quickly and seriously."

I wonder if any of my readers recollect the good advice I gave them almost a year ago, and many times since, to sell their high-priced stocks and wait to buy them in at lower figures, and not by any means to touch certain speculative securities which had and have no basis of real merit. The inquirer who asked me if he should sell his Lake Shore around 120, and the correspondent who wanted to know if Pullman at 218 was a sale, have done well if they have gotten rid of their stocks. They can buy them now much cheaper. And the anxious ones who wanted advice regarding the purchase of Union Pacific in the 60's, of Illinois Central, and Chicago, Burlington and Quincy above par, have done wisely to wait until now, when they can get these stocks at a decline of from 25 to 40 points. And my friends in Reading, who held the stock last May when it was selling at 48, if they took my advice

and disposed of it, can now pick it up at about 30, while Louisville and Nashville, which I urged as a sale last May around 90, can now be bought at about 20 points off.

Manipulation has been charged with this rapid and constant decline in prices; but it is not entirely responsible. In prosperous times like these, no manipulation could have continued so long and so prosperously. The bears have had the aid of some very extraordinary developments abroad that have been almost entirely lost sight of by the superficial minds of Wall Street. Nearly a year ago I warned my readers that a rising money market in Europe would inevitably tend to lower prices of American stocks. I foresaw, as every one familiar with the aspect of foreign finances foresaw, that a crash in Argentine securities was pending, and that the enormous number of inflated speculative schemes in South America and South Africa must sooner or later come to an end, and bring wide-spread ruin to a large class of investors and speculators. All this has now come to pass, and the bears have been smart enough in this city to take decided advantage of it, and by the help of manipulation to still further emphasize the fact that money is tight.

Even without this manipulation, however, the market would inevitably have suffered, for the prices of many American stocks have for years been altogether out of proportion to their intrinsic value. For instance, such stocks as Reading; New York, Lake Erie and Western, and Erie common; Santa Fé and Iowa Central common; Texas Pacific, Kansas Pacific, and Washburn common, which have not a ghost of a chance to pay dividends in this day or generation, have been selling all the way from \$8 to \$50 per share, just because they were dealt in on the Stock Exchange. I have a decided impression that all the securities (dividend payers as well as others) have been for many months gradually reaching the plane upon which trading in them is safe, and that even the strongest of the stocks, including the Vanderbilts, must come down from the high perch on which they have roosted so long, for it is a fact that one can take his money and put it out at interest almost anywhere, or invest it in almost any safe commodity, and make more money than these gilt-edged stocks and bonds will pay.

A great many have advised purchases of stocks at present figures; I myself have believed that purchases could be made at prevailing low prices, provided they were made outright and money realized on them in the near future. I still believe that some investment securities are selling at a low figure. I have no doubt that many have been and are being picked up by investors, who lay away their funds for just such emergencies as the present situation presents.

I am not altogether sure, from the appearance of money matters abroad, that prices will not continue low and perhaps go lower. It is certain that the Bank of England is earnestly endeavoring to protect its gold reserves, which are now on a low basis; that, of late, it has had to send its customary remittances to Scotland to meet the fall demand for money, and that it has not yet responded to the urgent call of financiers who are trying to extricate the Argentine Government from its dilemma. Negotiations for funds to meet the extraordinary condition of affairs in South America, as well as in South Africa, in Spain, and elsewhere, are proceeding, and the Bank of England must either put up its rate or refuse the accommodations that are sought. The loan from the Bank of France will only be a temporary aid.

The recent increase in the bank rate to six per cent. which caused such a slump in our stock market, must have been foreseen by those who watched the condition of foreign finances, for it had been predicted, and there are those who stand ready to predict even a still further rise in the bank rate. The fact is, as I have said before, that there is not enough gold to go around. If Great Britain had united with our Government and the Governments of the Latin Union to remonetize silver, it would not have found itself in its present dilemma. Perhaps out of all this trouble will come this one solution of the difficulty: English conservatism hates to yield; but everything has to give way before overwhelming financial pressure foreboding a crisis, and England may be obliged to change its action relative to silver money.

It must be acknowledged that the result of the recent elections has not relieved the strain on Wall Street, or helped the business situation. At a time when every one supposed that the tariff question was settled for years to come, the free-trade press was boldly proclaiming that the McKinley bill must be set aside, and that we must go

(Continued on page 291.)

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FUN.

"Why did General Longstreet burn his bridges behind him?" asked a history teacher in the high school. "To keep his men warm," was the quick response.—*Albany Journal*.

KANSAS has more miles of railroad than all of the New England States put together. The inhabitants of Mars probably think that Kansas is a big gridiron.—*Kansas City Star*.

TEACHER OF DECLAMATION (*to scholar*)—"Now, repeat after me: 'Sink or swim, live or die, survive or perish—'"

SCHOLAR (*interrupting*)—"Rats! A sinker doesn't swim, a liver doesn't die, and a survivor doesn't perish. Take something that's got some sense to it!"—*Washington Star*.

WHAT CURES?

EDITORIAL DIFFERENCE OF OPINION ON AN IMPORTANT SUBJECT.

WHAT is the force that ousts disease; and which is the most convenient apparatus for applying it? How far is the regular physician useful to us because we believe in him, and how far are his pills and powders and tonics only the material representatives of his personal influence on our health?

The regular doctors cure; the homoeopathic doctors cure; the Hahnemannites cure; and so do the faith cures and the mind cures, and the so-called Christian scientists, and the four-dollar-and-a-half advertising itinerants, and the patent-medicine men. They all hit, and they all miss, and the great difference—one great difference—in the result is that when the regular doctors lose a patient no one grumbles, and when the irregular doctors lose one the community stands on end and howls.—*Rochester Union and Advertiser*.

Nature cures, but nature can be aided, hindered or defeated in the curative process. And the *Commercial's* contention is that it is the part of rational beings to seek and trust the advice of men of good character who have studied the human system and learned, as far as modern science lights the way how far they can aid Nature and how they can best avoid obstructing her.—*Buffalo Commercial*.

It is not our purpose to consider the evils that result from employing the unscrupulous, the ignorant, charlatans and quacks to prescribe for the maladies that afflict the human family. We simply declare that the physician who knows something is better than the physician who knows nothing, or very little indeed, about the structure and the conditions of the human system. Of course "he does not know it all!"—*Rochester Morning Herald*.

I have used Warner's Safe Cure, and but for its timely use would have been, I verily believe, in my grave from what the doctors termed Bright's Disease.—D. F. Shriner, senior editor *Scioto Gazette*, Chillicothe, Ohio, in a letter dated June 30th, 1890.

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VIEWS ALONG THE BALTIMORE AND OHIO RAILROAD.—I.

HAGERSTOWN, MARYLAND.

THE FIRST CITY OF THE FAMOUS CUMBERLAND VALLEY—SHENANDOAH'S PRIDE.

In the most favored part of that wonderfully fertile and picturesque valley, known in Pennsylvania and Maryland as the "Cumberland" valley, and in Virginia as the valley of the "Shenandoah," is situated the prosperous and growing city of Hagerstown. Six miles away the Potomac rolls majestically on in its never-ceasing journey, and six miles to the east and eleven to the west rise in beauteous grandeur the picturesque mountains of the Blue Ridge range. Hagerstown dates its existence back to the years of a bygone century, linking the history of a struggling band of patriots in their endeavors to give to the world a government that should insure to them life and liberty with that of the glorious achievements of the civilization that was made possible by their patriotic efforts. The city was founded in 1762 by Jonathan Hager, after whom it is named, but the spirit of progress that animates the city and unites its citizens in the upbuilding of its commercial power and the development of its material advantages has laid so heavy a hand on the sites of this former civilization that but few of its evidences remain, and the Hagerstown of to-day is peculiarly and eminently the American city of 1890, possessing in a measure beyond the average of cities of its size the improvements and facilities necessary to business pursuits and the enjoyment of life.

Lying only six miles south of Mason and Dixon's line, Hagerstown reaches out a welcoming hand to good citizens of the Northland seeking for homes and the comforts of prosperity. To these it offers advantages and attractions equal to those of any section of our country. The centre of one of the richest agricultural spots on the globe, it can point an immense agricultural population to fertile farms and homes of plenty. Near at hand, and but a few miles away, lie valuable and immense mineral deposits, an inviting field for labor, and a highly remunerative one for capital. Coal, iron, copper, manganese, and the finest of glass sands, etc., invite investment and development. Rich timber lands abound, easy of access, and a source of great wealth within themselves. This, with a healthful climate and beautiful scenery, briefly sketches the city's environments. What the city itself is, and has to offer, would require pages to tell; and that the city not only has a future of marvelous development before it, but that it has already entered fully and firmly upon that era of prosperity, is not only true, but evident to the disinterested as well as the interested.

There are already centring here the Pennsylvania Railroad system, the Norfolk and Western system, the Baltimore and Ohio system, the Western Maryland system, and the Philadelphia and Reading system. The West Virginia Central system will also soon be in operation, giving the town traffic facilities of great value, and insuring to it a commercial influence extending for eighty miles to the north, eighty-six miles to the east, two hundred and forty miles to the south, and three hundred miles to the westward, and places it within two hours' time from Washington, three hours from Baltimore, five hours from Philadelphia, and eight hours from New York. This makes Hagerstown the distributing point for all the products of this great valley, and the fountain through which it will draw its supplies. Its fertile surroundings and its proximity, by rapid transportation facilities, to the great cities, with their immense consuming population, assure the producers of Hagerstown and tributary territory of a sure and inexhaustible market.

The city has ninety-five manufacturing establishments, with a capacity aggregating nearly \$5,000,000. Among the products are steam engines and locomotives, all kinds of agricultural machinery, implements, wagons and carriages of all sorts, saw-mills, milling machinery, foundry work of various descriptions, bicycles, window-glass, spokes, rims and wheels, collars and caskets, sashes and doors, and all kinds of wood work and frame work for building, furniture, lounges, plain and pressed brick, pottery, fertilizers, harness, boots and shoes, clothing, cigars and tobacco, hats, leather, silk ribbons, gloves, hosiery, knit goods, carpets, paper, brooms, mattresses, dressed marble and granite, flour and meal. Five large elevators, turning out immense quantities of the finest quality of flour, are run by water power, of which there is a goodly supply, and a great deal of it as yet unused. The enterprising citizens have formed themselves into progressive



KEE-MAR COLLEGE FOR YOUNG WOMEN.

companies, acquiring lands, improving them, and making handsome donations to manufacturing establishments of all characters, and are making excellent opportunities for the investment of capital in this line, and providing work for the mechanic and the artisan of all callings. It is proposed to locate extensive car shops at Hagerstown for the manufacture as well as the repair of cars necessary for the numerous railroads that centre in its limits. And it especially calls attention to the opportunity that the demands of the city and surrounding country present for the location of extensive agricultural implement manufactories, fruit crate and basket factories for the easy and profitable shipment of the great variety of fruits and vegetables for which this valley is so justly famous; a plant for the manufacture of brick, for which the county has a variety of clays specially adapted; glass factories, to work up the extensive banks of glass sands that lie within easy access to the city by competing lines of railway; hydraulic cement works, to utilize the vast quantities of cement rock that abound in the vicinity, and all the smaller, but none the less important manufacturing establishments that follow the larger, and are made necessary by the development and growth of a wealthy community. No city in this entire section of the country, if, indeed, in any section of the United States, offers superior inducements for safe, profitable, and judicious investments in manufacturing interests than Hagerstown. With an abundance of raw material for all kinds of enterprises within easy reach at reasonable prices, and with a demand from its own surrounding territory sufficient to give prosperity to great amounts of capital, besides the territory made tributary to it by the many competing lines of railway at reasonable rates, Hagerstown has reason to proclaim her advantages, and invite the attention of the capitalist and the home-seeker.

The city has one of the finest water supplies in the country, having a pressure of such power that fire engines are not needed, and this has reduced, the insurance men say, the dangers of loss by fire to a minimum; electric lights line all the thoroughfares; telephones connect it with all the large cities; the streets are wide and smooth as asphalt, and ten macadamized roads radiate into all quarters of the surrounding country; an electric street railway has been chartered, and will soon be in full operation; a good public school system, with seven commo-

dious and well-adapted buildings, and many private institutions of learning; nineteen churches, with memberships creditable above the average in a city of its size; a public library, well-equipped; three daily and four weekly newspapers; five prosperous banks, providing banking facilities equal to those of cities several times its size; ten hotels, the "Hamilton" and the "Baldwin" are second to none in the State, and all other accessories to a city of modern character and elevated tone.

In the past the tide of immigration from among the wealthier and better class of people in the Eastern and Northern States has been to the great West, but enormous as that territory is, and



METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH.



HOTEL HAMILTON.



CRAWFORD & CO., BICYCLE BUILDERS.

VIEWS IN HAGERSTOWN, MARYLAND.

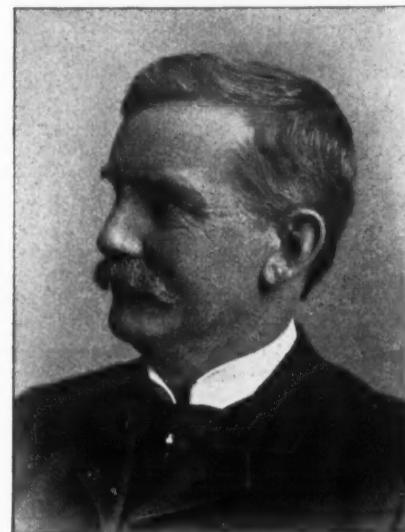
[NOVEMBER 22, 1890.]

diversified as are its inducements, it cannot offer more, if as much, to these investors and home-seekers as the South. And in the future the great bulk of immigration will turn southward, finding there cheaper homes, better investments, and equally as good society as that which they have left behind them. And in all the rich area of the sunny Southland no town can offer greater advantages, surer or larger profits, than Hagerstown, with its cheap transportation over six railways, its superb manufacturing facilities, its unrivaled churches and schools, its public improvements, streets, drives, roads, historic and scenic charms, and above all, its healthful climate.

Foremost among the promoters of Hagerstown's material interests are those enterprising gentlemen who have formed the Hagerstown Manufacturing, Mining, and Land Improvement Company. The object of this company, and the end to which it has labored persistently, and with flattering success, is the upbuilding of their city, the industrial and agricultural development of the community. The company is a chartered one, and



P. M. MISHLER, PRESIDENT H. M. M. AND L. I. CO.



JOHN D. MAIN, TREASURER.

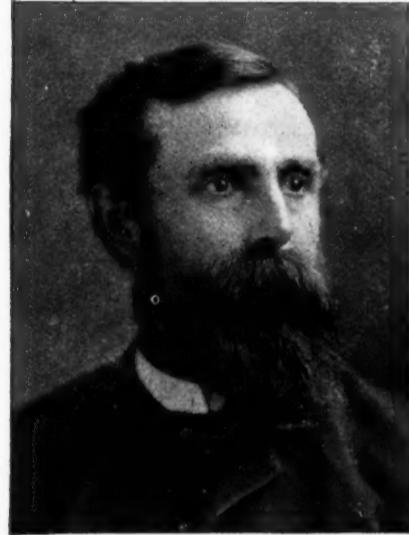


S. MILFORD SCHINDEL, FIRST VICE-PRESIDENT.

operates under very liberal authority to buy, improve, and sell real estate, to develop and promote mining and manufacturing enterprises. The names of the officers of this enterprising organization are a guarantee of the influence the



HOTEL BALDWIN.



CHARLES W. SEBOLD, SECOND VICE-PRESIDENT.

basis, Mr. S. M. Bloom has had the satisfaction to find his business growing rapidly, until to-day the store illustrated elsewhere forms a fitting monument to this gentleman's enterprise, executive ability, and business



HAGERSTOWN WINDOW-GLASS COMPANY.



HESS CARRIAGE AND CART WORKS.

company has in the promotion of the city's and community's welfare, commercial and industrial progress. Mr. Phares M. Mishler, President and Manager of the Interstate Fencing Company, is president; Mr. John D. Main, a prominent merchant, and Secretary of the In-

terstate Fencing Company, is treasurer; and among other directors are Charles W. Sebold, President and Manager of the Hagerstown Spoke and Bending Company; J. Hanson Beachley, wholesale and retail merchant; Reuben M. Keedy, real estate dealer; S. Milford Schindel, President and Manager of the United Silk Manufacturing Company; Cornelius L. Keedy, Proprietor and Principal of Kee-Mar College for Women; and Alexander R. Hagner, Attorney for the Second National Bank of Hagerstown. The company has a capital of \$1,000,000, and

has acquired a large tract of land within the city limits, and adjoining them, which it has divided up into pleasant and convenient sites for industrial and commercial establishments, and for residences. Sixty acres along the railways will be donated, free, to manufacturers locating on them. The company have expended large sums of money upon the improvement of this property, and made it as inviting in character as it is convenient in location; and no more desirable investment can be found than in the properties offered for sale by this company.

sagacity. The present extensive building was constructed expressly after plans made by this merchant prince, and especially suited to the convenient handling of the extensive stock. The volume of trade done annually by this firm is enormous, and is increasing rapidly with the



J. H. BEACHLEY, THIRD VICE-PRESIDENT.



TYPICAL COTTAGES.

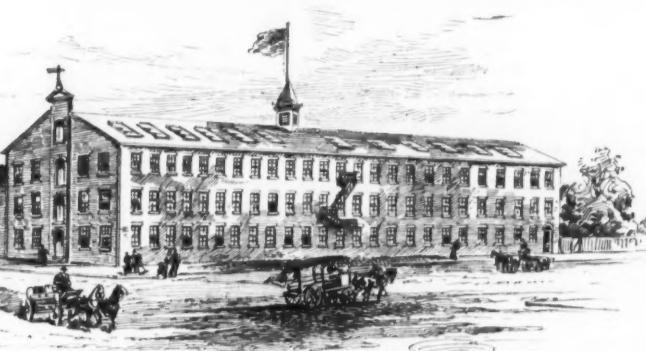
OFFICERS OF THE HAGERSTOWN MANUFACTURING, MINING, AND LAND IMPROVEMENT COMPANY, HAGERSTOWN, MARYLAND.



H. H. STRAUB, ACTING SECRETARY.

development of the country. Mr. Bloom also owns one of the most charming residences of this city, which we present in this issue. Thoroughly awake to the bright future of Hagerstown, this gentleman's name is always closely identified with every movement tending to advance the general welfare of the community. He is president of the First National Bank, and is considered one of the safest financiers of Hagerstown. As Mayor of his city, and in many other capacities, he has shown his devotion to practical and business-like methods.

A very important industry of Hagerstown is represented by the Antietam Paper Company, an illustration of whose mill and store appears in this issue. This very successful concern is managed by Messrs. John W. Stonebraker, president and treasurer, and B. F. Bond, manager of sales, to whom the credit of the enviable record of the firm is mainly due. They are large manufacturers of news, M. F. and S. and S. C. book paper, and make a specialty of all-rag extra hard-sized and

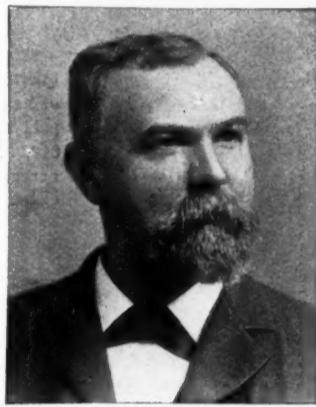


UNITED SILK MANUFACTURING COMPANY'S MILL UNDER CONSTRUCTION ON SECOND ADDITION OF PROPERTY OF THE HAGERSTOWN MINING, MANUFACTURING, AND LAND IMPROVEMENT COMPANY.

some four-story building, erected in 1884, and a model store in all departments. As manufacturers of kid and fur gloves this firm has long since won a national reputation, and 140 hands are employed in the work. His is the largest store in the State on a single floor. A handsome mail-order trade is also done. While taking a lively interest in political affairs, Mr. Upde-

Among the representative firms of Hagerstown is that of Messrs. Emmert Bros., owners and proprietors of the Baltimore and Ohio Grain Elevator and Hagerstown City Roller Flouring Mills. Their "Fancy Patent and High Grade" flour, manufactured from choice Longbarry wheat, is sold extensively as far South as Chattanooga, Tenn., Macon, Ga., and North at Philadelphia, New York, and Boston. Their daily capacity is one hundred and fifty barrels.

John Gassman, whose new brick store is shown in the Hagerstown illustrations, is one of the successful dealers in groceries, queensware, glass, wood, and willow ware of that thriving city. Established in 1862, this enterprising merchant's business has extended so rapidly that the enlarged facilities now secured in this new building have become necessary to properly handle his excellent trade. The store is located at Nos. 24 and 26 North Potomac Street, and affords a fine illustration of the possibilities of Hagerstown, when backed by enterprise and push.



S. M. BLOOM.

super-calendered book papers for lithographic work, besides being wholesale dealers in writing, book, news, and wrapping papers; also paper bags and twine, note papers, envelopes, tablets, etc. Mr. John W. Stonebraker is one of Hagerstown's most



MILLS OF THE ANTIETAM PAPER COMPANY.

graff has never permitted his name to be presented for political honors. He has been connected with the water-works, cemetery, banks, etc., and has been a leader in his community at all times.

Hoffman, Eavey & Lane, of Hagerstown, Md., whose attractive new bank building we present, are among the youngest,



WILLIAM UPDEGRAFF.

Among the most enterprising and successful firms of this thriving city is that of Beck & Delamarter, manufacturers and



RESIDENCE OF S. M. BLOOM.

representative and progressive citizens, and has achieved notable distinction in connection with Hagerstown Fair Association matters, which under his able supervision are in a most flourishing condition.



ANTIETAM PAPER COMPANY'S OFFICE.



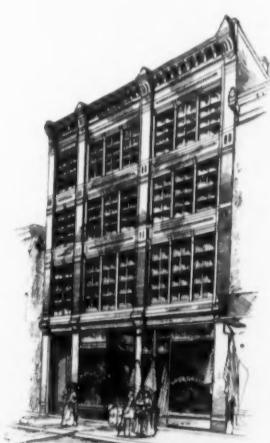
HOFFMAN, EAVEY & LANE, BANKERS.

dealers in all kinds of lumber, sash doors, blinds, etc. They have a very desirable trade extending over a wide range of ter-



WHOLESALE GROCERY HOUSE OF S. M. BLOOM & CO.

To Mr. William Updegraff, whose store and portrait are given a place among our illustrations, this city owes directly many of its best and most valuable public improvements. Though retired from active business life, no worthy enterprise affecting the material welfare of the city ever lacks his liberal support. This self-made man was born at Hagerstown in 1831, and began his business career in 1846, when he served a three-years apprenticeship at the salary of \$30 per year. In 1852 he became associated with the firm of George Updegraff & Son, and in 1869 assumed entire charge of the business. The success of his well-directed efforts resulted in the erection of the present hand-



WILLIAM UPDEGRAFF, DRY GOODS.

mainly confined. The firm was established in 1869, and their new building erected in 1888, at a cost of \$45,000. The lower floor is occupied by the bank, the upper floors being used for offices by professional men.



HAGERSTOWN CITY ROLLER MILLS, EMMERT BROS., PROPRIETORS.



JOHN GASSMAN, GROCER.

ritory, and are keeping pace with the general extension of Hagerstown's commercial trade. Their well-known integrity and business capacity will assure them a prosperous future.

[NOVEMBER 22, 1890.]

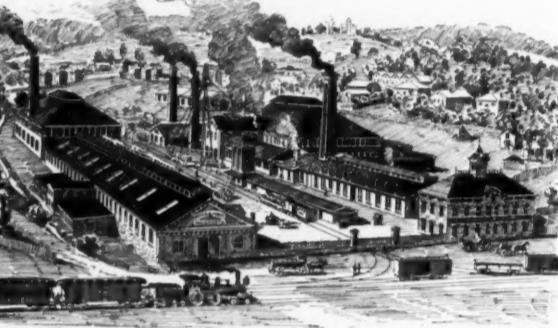
BALTIMORE, MARYLAND.

IEWS AND NOTES CONCERNING SOME OF THE COMMERCIAL INTERESTS OF MARYLAND'S FIRST CITY.

ROBERT POOLE & SON CO., of Baltimore, Md., whose extensive foundry and machine works are given prominence in our pages, represent one of the largest concerns of its kind in the world. The works are situated in the northwestern suburb of Baltimore, known as Woodbury. The workshops, covering about ten acres of ground, are attractively and substantially built of stone and brick, with the Northern Central Railway passing directly

CABLE-DRIVING PLANT, ROBERT POOLE & SON COMPANY, BALTIMORE, MD.

through the premises. It has been the inviolate rule of the owners never to use any but the best materials, the best tools of the latest and most approved patterns, coupled with the employment of only the most skillful workmen, thus making possible the phenomenal success of the firm. The best machinery, tools, and appliances are in operation everywhere, and the manufacture of the same includes all kinds of machinery for the transmission and distribution of power for cable railways, flour and grist mills, cotton and woolen mills, paper mills, fertilizer and other factories, shafting, pulleys, hangers, etc., especially in large sizes. They



WORKS OF ROBERT POOLE & SON COMPANY.

make a specialty of their celebrated Leffel Turbine Water-wheel, besides having a full line of stationary engines and boilers. This firm refer with commendable pride to the splendid record of their cable-driving plant, an illustration of which also appears on this page, which has been adopted with most satisfactory results by the leading cable street-railways of Chicago, New York, Kansas City, Omaha, St. Paul, Minn., Denver, Los Angeles, Cal., and in fact wherever introduced.

They employ a large number of experienced hands in all departments of their works, and their shipping facilities are unsurpassed, enabling them to fill orders carefully and promptly. Baltimore's manufacturing interests and possibilities are well represented by the establishment of Robert Poole & Son Co., and none are entitled to greater credit for advancing its material prosperity.

In the sterling firm of Alexander Brown & Sons, of Baltimore,

we have a recognized authority in the financial markets of the world. Established in 1871, the name of this house has become synonymous with absolute security and liberal business methods. Their quotations of foreign exchange and general review of financial conditions are at all times eagerly sought for, while their Eastern and foreign connections comprise the well-known and

ALEXANDER BROWN, BALTIMORE, MD.

stanch firms of Brown Bros. & Co., New York, Philadelphia,



ALEXANDER BROWN & SONS, BANKERS, BALTIMORE, MD.

and Boston; Brown, Shipley & Co., London; Hottinguer & Co., Paris. The Baltimore house is located at the southwest corner of Baltimore and Calvert streets, their building being one of the handsomest and best arranged in the city. The firm transact a general foreign and domestic banking business; buy and sell exchange on Great Britain and other foreign countries; issue commercial and travelers' credits available in any part of the world; make telegraphic transfers of money between this and other countries; collect drafts; make advances on merchandise and approved securities; negotiate railroad and municipal loans, and allow interest on deposits.

The firm is connected by private wire with New York, Boston, and Philadelphia, and possesses every facility that would make a business connection with them desirable. The active management of the firm is in the hands of Messrs. Alexander Brown and William G. Bowdoin.

The Patapsco Flouring Mills, of Baltimore, operated and owned by the C. A. Gambrill Manufacturing Co., is one of the most important and successful enterprises of Maryland. Established more than 100 years ago by Ellicott & Co., who erected a



MILL "A."—PATAPSCO FLOURING MILLS, BALTIMORE, MD.

modest wheat-grinding plant at Ellicott's Mills, a few miles from Baltimore, the property was purchased in 1840 by Charles Carroll, a grandson of Carroll, of Carrollton, who in 1844 formed a



MILL "B."—PATAPSCO FLOURING MILLS, BALTIMORE, MD.

partnership with the late Charles A. Gambrill, conducting the business under the name of Charles A. Gambrill & Co. until 1881, when a joint stock company was organized under the title of the C. A. Gambrill Manufacturing Co., with a capital of \$600,000,



MILL "C."—PATAPSCO FLOURING MILLS, BALTIMORE, MD.

and operating three mills, the Patapsco A, B and C, having a total capacity of 2,200 barrels flour daily, and located at Ellicott, Baltimore, and Orange Grove respectively. All occupy commodious

and imposing structures equipped with the most approved machinery of modern construction, with elevator capacities for many hundred thousands of bushels of the choicest grain, with which they are kept well stored, and having every facility for prompt and cheap transportation. The brands of the Gambrill Manufacturing Co.'s flour have attained a wide popularity, particularly the "Patapsco

RICHARD G. MACGILL, PRESIDENT. Superlative Patent. Messrs. R. C. Macgill, President, and P. H. Macgill, Vice-President, deserve the esteem in which they are held by their patrons for their superior conduct of these great establishments.

The handsome wholesale dry-goods store of Hurst, Purnell & Co., of Baltimore, shown among our illustrations, represents one of the most progressive jobbing houses of that thriving city. This model structure, especially fitted for the firm, is a fitting monument to the business methods which have actuated this popular concern. Their large, substantial and desirable trade is unquestionable evidence of the superior claims of Baltimore as a great distributing centre.



P. H. MACGILL, VICE-PRESIDENT.

Prominently identified with the superior educational facilities of Baltimore is Eaton & Burnett's Business College, conveniently located in the fine building at the corner of Baltimore and Charles streets. The record of the college speaks well for the practical ability of its proprietors, and the interior arrangements are admirably adapted for practical business instruction, which comprises the theoretical as well as the practical departments. The science of accounts and all business branches are thoroughly taught, and the students made familiar with the

uses of all commercial paper, forms, etc., used in the intricacies of business transactions.

Prominent among Baltimore's many strong and honorable institutions is the Maryland Life Insurance Company. The company's assets aggregate \$1,425,000, and it has a surplus of \$325,000 as a bond of protection to policy-holders. It issues policies on all the well approved plans, and in the quarter of a century of its existence has paid out over \$1,800,000, and has never contested a claim.

PERSONAL NOTES.

Dr. Carter, of Woodstock, Va., chief surgeon of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, is a graduate of Jefferson Medical College of Philadelphia, and prominent in the Virginia State Medical Society. He was the first man to introduce the raising of blooded horses in Shenandoah County, and owns "Shenandoah," "Hazel Boshon," "Stratmore Allen," and many other famous animals.

A. G. Wynkoop, of Woodstock, Va., enjoys the distinction of being the only real estate dealer in Shenandoah County, and con-



D. D. CARTER, WOODSTOCK, VA. MARYLAND LIFE INSURANCE CO. controls many valuable properties in this rapidly developing section. To Mr. Wynkoop's efforts is due much of the credit for the erection of the handsome Episcopal Church to which the Rev. R. C. Jett, of Danville, Va., has been called.

MIDDLETOWN, VA.

No place in the valley offers better chances for profitable investments than Middletown, Va., where maximum returns are obtainable at minimum investments. The leading real estate firm of Wilbur S. Pole & Co. (a branch of the sterling financial brokers of same style of Roanoke Va.) are now offering a most tempting line of city and farm properties, at from \$150 upwards. With the rapid development of this section assured, investments intrusted to this firm will bring the handsomest possible returns. Their liberal business methods and recognized integrity have won



A. G. WYNKOOP, WOODSTOCK, VA.

for them the confidence of all, and their references comprise Hon. H. S. Trout, President First National Bank, and President of the Roanoke and Southern Railroad; P. L. Terry, President Roanoke Trust, Loan and Safe Deposit Co., and Vice-President First National Bank; J. B. Levy, President Citizens' Bank, Roanoke, Va.; J. S. Simmons & B. L. Greider, Real Estate Agents, Roanoke, Va.; G. Lewis Dull, President Middletown Land and Improvement Company, Middletown, Va.; Hon. W. A. Fisher, Baltimore, Md.

M. L. Funkhouser & Co., real estate agents, Hagerstown, Md., do a general real estate business, and make a specialty of the sale of mineral and lumber lands, locating factories, developing towns, and organizing stock companies. References: Hoffmann, Eavey & Lane, First National Bank; George B. Oswald, Clerk of Circuit Court; W. P. Lane, Postmaster.

STAUNTON, VIRGINIA.

STANON is about 150 years old, and from a "cross-roads" in its early history has developed into the prosperous capital of Augusta County, which embraces probably the richest and most varied area of any portion of the State. With its picturesque surroundings, and history that links generation with generation, Staunton is a city of peculiar interest. The spirit of progress and the development of its material wealth, however, have made such great transformations in its appearance that one could not recognize the Staunton of a few years ago in the city of to-day, and only its lovely scenery remains unchanged. With the development of the fertile section surrounding it, the city has

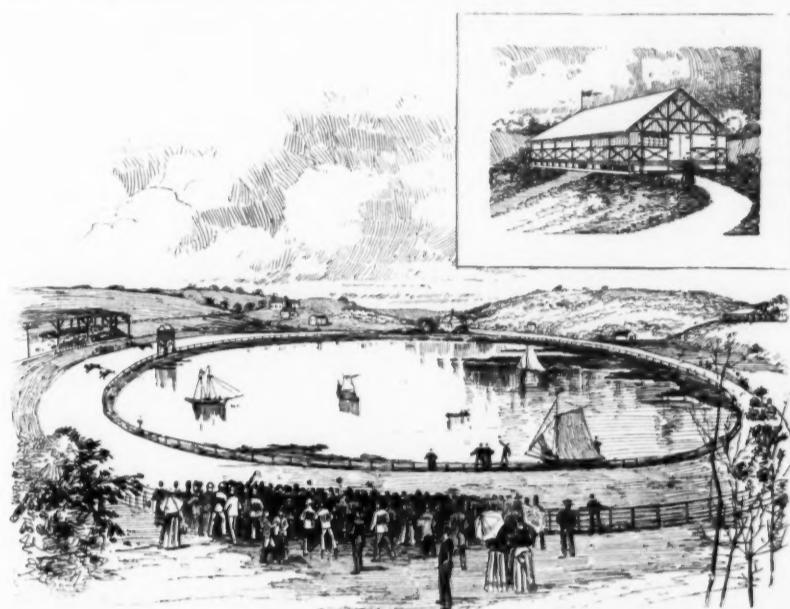
capital of \$50,000, has just been started; fertilizer factories; ice and electric light plants; planing mills; canning and cigar factories; iron, machine, gas, and bottling works; brick yards, etc., etc. The city has a large national banking capital, with a surplus of \$600,000 and deposits of \$1,600,000. It has five building and loan associations, with a subscribed capital of over \$2,000,000; four large insurance companies; is the headquarters of six of the largest coal companies operating in West Virginia; weekly newspapers; one of the finest opera houses in the State; a newly finished Y. M. C. A. building, costing over \$35,000, and educational institutions embracing the following: two male and four large female schools, having over 600 boarding pupils; a military academy, with 135 cadets; a business college, with over

style of the building is French Gothic, and it will cost \$100,000. One of the most interesting and pleasant of Staunton's surroundings is the handsome fair grounds, near which is a beautiful park and driving track, set with a lovely lake, which is thronged on pleasant evenings with the handsome equipages of the citizens.

At the head and front of Staunton's progress stands the Staunton Development Company, to whose efforts much of its prestige is due. With a capital of \$2,900,000, and a list of stockholders each representing financial strength and excellent standing, embracing prominent citizens of New England, the Northwest, the West, and the city of Staunton, the company have secured possession of handsome tracts of picturesque and desirable lands encircling the city, and have spent large sums of money in



"THE ALTEMONTE," TO BE ERECTED ON THE GROUNDS OF THE STAUNTON DEVELOPMENT COMPANY.



GROUNDS OF THE BALDWIN DISTRICT FAIR ASSOCIATION, SHOWING LAKE AND RACE-TRACK.

vastly increased its commercial power and extended its influence until it is now the financial centre of all this region, and the source of supply for all the younger and smaller cities and towns.

Its railroad facilities afford special advantage, the Baltimore and Ohio and the Chesapeake and Ohio each maintaining excellent abilities to control the large and growing traffic of the community. The Norfolk and Western, now completed to within twelve miles of the city, will also soon be operating its line to this point, adding largely to its importance as a commercial and manufacturing city.

The manufacturers of the city at present include shoe, furniture, carriage, and wagon factories; large bark extract works; steam flouring mill, and a roller-process flouring mill having a

100 pupils; a Roman Catholic school, in charge of the Sisters of Charity, and a superior public school system. At Staunton are also located the State institutions for the care of the Deaf, Dumb and Blind, and the Western Lunatic Asylum.

The city has excellent hotel accommodations, and among the numerous improvements being made this feature is most thoughtfully considered, and besides a handsome establishment to be erected in the heart of the city there will be erected the hotel "Altemonte," by Messrs. Yarnall & Goforth, of Philadelphia, a view of the plans of which we are able to present in our illustrations. The Altemonte will be built on a commanding eminence from which may be had an excellent view of the varied and charming scenery for which Staunton is so well known. The

improvements and preparing sites for manufactories and pleasant homes. The company's property will have the advantages of electric cars, electric lights, and all the conveniences of the modern city. The officers of the company are M. Erskine Miller, President; S. M. Yost, Vice-President; W. P. Toms, Treasurer; and W. G. Perry, Secretary, all of Staunton; and the Directors, Isaac Witz, B. F. Eakle, John McQuaide, Andrew Bowling, S. M. Yost, J. Hotchkiss, J. H. Wayt, H. M. Bell, of Staunton, and O. K. Lapham, Chicago, Ill.; H. H. Fay, Boston; W. L. Fleming, Richmond, Va.; Geo. H. Hull, New York. Any inquiries for particulars regarding Staunton or Augusta County will be cheerfully responded to by President Miller or Secretary Perry of the Company.



VIEW FROM SITE OF "THE ALTEMONTE."

THE PROGRESS OF THE HISTORIC TOWN OF STAUNTON, VIRGINIA.

MARVELOUS MARION, THE QUEEN CITY OF THE NATURAL GAS BELT.

ON September 30th an excursion train of eight cars, comprising five elegant coaches, dining-car, and two baggage-cars, left Buffalo with one hundred and thirty-six prospective investors gathered from western New York to visit Marion by invitation of Mr. George L. Mason. A representative of FRANK LESLIE'S ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPER who accompanied the party gives herewith a glimpse of the marvelous natural gas city.

Four years ago the county seat of Grant County, Ind., was an inconspicuous and moderately prosperous little town, surrounded by a rolling, healthy, timbered land that yielded generously of its fruits to an intelligent tilling—Marion by name and respectably ambitious by nature. It no more cherished the hope of some day putting on a tail coat and corresponding nethers and becoming a big, booming city all of its lonely self, than it looked forward to the day when the volume of the waters of the Mississinewa River, which flows though it, should approach as near to that of the Father of Waters as the respective names of the streams do now in sibilant character.

Then into one of the vast reservoirs wherein Dame Nature stores the products of her mysterious laboratory, she yielded an entrance to the probing drill. With the roar of a liberated Titan the gas gushed forth, and a new era dawned for Marion.

In moulds of many a varying form the scientists have cast theories to fit this mystery of nature, but if any one of them approaches nearer the truth than does the notion that the moon is largely made up of green cheese, we have no means of knowing it. Nature gives us the gas and we note its properties, but the pestle and mortar are locked in her own private safe, and we don't happen to have the combination.

What we do know is, that twenty-thousand cubic feet of gas are equivalent in fuel to a ton of coal. The Indiana gas belt, of which Marion is the centre, consists of 6,000 square miles in area, and from its twenty-two wells at present is flowing an equivalent in gas for 2,000 tons of coal per day. This is in actual use; this is being utilized, while the present output of these wells would be 20,000 tons per day.

Gas came, then, to Marion like the seven-league boots to Jack the Giant Killer, and at a single stride she stepped from the ranks of sedate country towns and joined the procession of grow-

ing cities whose ultimate possibilities extend beyond the horizon of reasonable conjecture.

To the Eastern mind, accustomed to watch the dignified growth of cities by slow accretions, there is something positively startling in the marvelously rapid development of such municipal infants as Marion, and there is a tendency to shake the head sapiently and forecast an early demise, due to flatulence. The recital of a few facts should, in the case of Marion at least, very effectually counteract such a tendency.

It should be borne in mind that Marion is in the very heart of the great Indiana gas belt; that this field is the largest in the world, being fifty miles in length by twenty-five miles wide; that in all this region the sinking of the drill has never failed of its full return of gas pressure; and lastly, that this gas is at your hand for illuminating purposes, and is, in fact, limitless—coal ready without shoveling for your furnace-fires and stoves.

This one great desideratum of costless fuel, in the most convenient form and in unlimited supply, is in itself sufficient to draw to Marion promoters of all sorts and conditions of manufacturing industries, and to insure a steady, healthy growth and a constantly increasing prosperity. And around this great central attraction of natural gas there is a fine productive, agricult-

ural country, with timber, stone, gravel, and sand for building purposes within easy grasp; perfect drainage, a healthful climate, and pure, pestilence-defying, artesian water.

In addition to these natural advantages there are other claims for consideration. In the first place, her railroad facilities are worthy of a city three times her present dimensions. Of the three trunk lines that cross at this point, access to the great lakes and the East is gained by the "Clover Leaf" line (Toledo, Kansas City and St. Louis); the iron mining region is reached by the Chicago, St. Louis and Pittsburg, while the products of the South, the ore of Lake Superior mines, and the lumber of Michigan are brought within hailing distance by the Cincinnati, Wabash and Michigan. A belt line, built by the joint roads, encircles the city, and offers to manufacturers a boon of no small value, viz., free switching to and from all of the three roads. Surely this is a fine showing from a transportation point of view, and one that contributes in great measure to the large and constantly increasing number of manufacturing establishments located at Marion.

To all the foregoing add a delightful climate, exceptional school facilities and accommodations, churches running the whole denominational gamut, graded and paved streets, street-car lines, well equipped hotels, daily newspapers, and an opera-house, and you have an aggregate of attractions not easy to be matched.

Of all manufacturing processes that of glass making is surpassed by few in fuel exactions. It is, therefore, only natural that among the pioneer establishments of Marion, with its ex-

FACTORIES BUILT IN THREE YEARS.

More eloquent than words usually are, we find the following list of manufactoryes that have been put in operation in Marion in the past three years, since the discovery of natural gas. The number of hands given in each are:

GLASS WORKS—Marion Flint Glass Works, 150; Stewart, Estep & Co., 150; Marion Fruit Jar and Bottle Co., 100; Marion Window Glass Works, 75; Indiana Bottles Co., 35; Canton Glass Works, 200.

HARDWARE FACTORIES—Sweet & Clark, Malleable Iron Works, 350; Marion Cornice and Sheet Metal Works, 50; Marion Stove Co., 50; Marion Bell Co., 50; Kirby Saw and Wedge Works, 20; S. & E. Hulley Foundry, 15; G. W. Spurr & Co., Silver Plate Co., 15; Bonny Vise Co., 15; The Rowe Optical Co., 10; Marion Manufacturing Co., 35.

WOOD MANUFACTURING CONCERN—Marion Pulp Co., 65; Studebaker, Von Behren Manufacturing Co., 60; Kellar & Mead, Chair Factory, 60; Cox & Price, Bending Works, 60; Squire & Higbee, Saw Mill, 60; Marion Handle Works, 50; Clover Leaf Manufacturing Co., Egg Cases, 45; Marion Hame Manufacturing Co., 50; Burley & Spencer, Planing Mill, 30; Ackermann Heading Factory, 30; Homer Allen, Saw Mill, 25; Wise & Nelson, Chair Factory, 20; J. N. Turner & Co., Planing Mill, 20; Kimbrough Brothers, Planing Mill, 10; Brown Factory, 8; Campbell Brothers, Planing Mill, 8; A. Baker & Co., 8.

CARRIAGE AND WAGON FACTORIES—Clouse Carriage Factory, 20; Chaffee Carriage Factory, 15; Davis & Sanders, Wagon Makers, 15.

BRICK AND TILE WORKS—Marion Pressed Brick Works, 100; Spencer Brick Yard, 25; Martin Boots, Brick Yard, 25; Wooten Brick Yard, 25; Thomas Tile Mill, 15; Weesner Thomas, Tile Mill, 20.

MISCELLANEOUS—Crosby Paper Co., 60; Crystal Rice Manufacturing Co., 50; Marion Linseed Oil Co., 20; Thomas Nottingham, Harness Manufacturing, 10; Horne & Co., Packing House, 25; J. H. Wiggin, Harness Manufacturing, 15; American Soap Co., 15; Farmenter Crayon Co., 10; Marion Meal Co., 5; Marion Candy Factory, 5.

MARION'S FUTURE.

In the great fight for prestige in population, Marion comes full-panoplied to the contest. There will be no occasion to write

that *Antony* has married *Octavia*. In her fury at the news, she spurns the messenger beneath her feet. This is the scene shown in our picture. The actress is at her best in this act.

MR. T. M. ORR.

MR. T. M. ORR, whose portrait is given on this page, is general agent of the International and Great Northern Railway, with headquarters at San Antonio, Texas. He has entire charge of the business of the company in the territory west of the Colorado River, including the Republic of Mexico, and is known as one of the foremost and most efficient railway men of the State.

Mr. Orr was born in Stratford, Canada, on the 31st of May, 1854. Four years later he removed with his parents to Buffalo. He was educated at the Lewistown and Canandaigua (N. Y.) academies, completing his studies at the Heathcote School in Buffalo. He entered upon his career in the railway service in 1869 as a clerk in the freight department of the New York Central Railroad, serving with that company in various capacities until November, 1877, when he accepted a position with the Union Pacific Railroad. He remained with that company until the beginning of July, 1889, during the latter part of his service acting as assistant to the general manager. At the date last mentioned he was appointed general agent of the International and Great Northern Railroad Company, with headquarters in the City of Mexico, where he remained until June last, when he



THE NATIONAL SOLDIERS' HOME AT MARION, INDIANA.—[SEE PAGE 287.]

haustless and costless fuel, the glass industry should take a front rank. As a matter of fact, there are to-day in Marion seven glass works, employing nearly six hundred hands. As illustrative of the wonderful industrial consequences to the city of the discovery of natural gas, it may be said that three years ago the total number of manufacturing establishments of all descriptions in Marion was only half a dozen. There are thirty-five glass factories in the Indiana natural gas belt, which are said to produce three-fourths of all the glass made in the United States.

On the day of our arrival in Marion, time only permitted visits to two of these glass factories—the window-glass works and the flint-glass works, the former employing sixty-five and the latter one hundred and sixty-seven hands. Both establishments were working to their full capacity, and the first of a series of object lessons in the wonderful economy and convenience of the gas fuel was taken, and made an impression that will not readily wear away.

Traveling around on the belt line, the handle works, the big Studebaker, Von Behren Wagon Works, and the wood-pulp works and brick works were visited in succession, the inspection confirming and deepening the impressions first received at the glass works. From the brick works are turned out 65,000 bricks daily from 350 fires, and 100 to 120 hands are employed. Even to the lay mind how prodigious on the face of things appears the advantage to the manufacturer who can keep 350 furnaces all blowing day and night at a net cost of exactly no pence per annum over his manufacturing brother whose bills run up yearly into the tens of thousands.

Wherever feasible, some member of each of the firms whose factories were visited was asked whether their change of base to Marion had resulted satisfactorily or not. The replies were uniformly in the affirmative. From the brick works the belt line was again followed until the NATIONAL SOLDIERS' HOME was reached. The home, when completed, will comprise thirty-six buildings, and accommodate five thousand inmates, which will cost the Government over \$2,000,000.

Now, it is well worth noting that this costly work would never have been begun by the Government in Marion, had not some unique advantage attached to the locality. It was the fact that by locating the home at Marion \$75,000 a year could be saved in the two items of fuel and light, and that the Government had full confidence in the practically inexhaustible store of gas, which led it to decide as it did.

The following morning a visit was paid to the west side of the town—the particular heritage of Messrs. Mason, Wiley & Butler, who appeared to be the brains and energy of Marion. As you go west from the business side, the ground gradually rising until you reach an altitude of seventy-five to one hundred and fifty feet above the business part of the city, where the fine residences are sighted as a background. Among the factories we noted the Malleable Iron Works, the largest factory of its kind, which employs three hundred men, the Marion Stove Works, the Bonny Vise Works, the Sheet Metal and Cornice Works, and the Canton Glass Works.

"proposed" upon its shield. It is no mere chrysalis, whose wings must wait to be grown by the sunlight of prosperity; it has strength of wing, and defies hostile conditions.

If Marion has done well in the past in the location of factories, the present outlook is more than splendid. There are now actually under construction seven factories, which will employ fifteen hundred men, and it seems as though no week passes without the location of some new manufacturing establishment.

INDIANA NATURAL GAS BELT INDUSTRIAL EXPOSITION.

The coming spring will give all an opportunity to learn the wonderful development of this favored region since the discovery of natural gas.

The following testimonial to Messrs. Mason, Wiley & Butler, who have offices both in Buffalo, N. Y., and Marion, Ind., and who run free monthly excursions to Marion, will give the reader information as to whom to address in regard to real estate:

"At a meeting held Thursday evening, October 29th, the New York excursionists expressed their gratitude and appreciation of the kindness of Messrs. Mason, Wiley & Butler in the following resolution:

"Whereas, the excursionists are under many obligations for the kind and gentlemanly treatment and the courtesy shown to each and every one without partiality; therefore be it

"Resolved, That we extend to these gentlemen our hearty and sincere thanks for the pleasure and benefits derived from the excursion, and that we heartily recommend the above gentlemen to the people of the State of New York as being trustworthy and strictly honest in their representations and dealings."

"Jacob Bastian, Dansville, N. Y.; J. G. Strait, Walcott, N. Y.; W. H. Farnum, Avon, N. Y.; A. S. Barnes, Sodus, N. Y.; W. H. H. Osborne, Palmyra, N. Y.; F. W. B. Spencer, Buffalo, N. Y.; E. H. T. Miller, Scottsville, N. Y.; O. D. Prudden, Lockport, N. Y.; J. H. Howe, Avon, N. Y.; C. N. Brundage, Canandaigua, N. Y.; Henry Livingston, Lima, N. Y.; J. A. Frick, Youngstown, N. Y.; R. S. Nagle, Rochester, N. Y.; E. A. Lowell, Rochester, N. Y.; J. F. Nagle, Rochester, N. Y.; A. J. Dial, Fairport, N. Y.; L. C. Lower, Rochester, N. Y., Committee."

M. SARDOU'S NEW PLAY.

THE Paris papers bring us glowing accounts of the reception of Madame Bernhardt in "Cleopatra," the new play by Messrs. Victorien Sardou and Emile Moreau, which was recently produced at the Porte St. Martin Theatre in that city. All accounts agree that the actress has achieved great triumphs in this play. The first act opens at Tarsus, where *Mark Antony* has just condemned to death a number of the people who had revolted against Rome. He also sends for *Cleopatra* to make her submission. She presently arrives, *Antony* is soon captivated by the siren's charms, he falls at her feet, pardons the rebels, and embarks with her for Alexandria. The incident of the landing is very beautifully represented, and Bernhardt, according to the newspaper descriptions, has never looked better than in this scene, dressed in a loose tunic, her complexion slightly bronzed, and her auburn hair falling thickly round her face. The next scene shows that *Cleopatra* has been taken in her own snare. At first merely pretending to love *Antony*, she now loves him in reality. Thus, when he refuses to go to Rome at the summons of *Octavius*, *Cleopatra*, anxious for his glory, urges him to go, yet sees his departure with despair. The third scene is laid at Memphis, with the Pyramids and Cleopatra's Needle in the background. *Cleopatra* has been waiting despondently for two months for *Antony's* messenger. When he arrives she learns

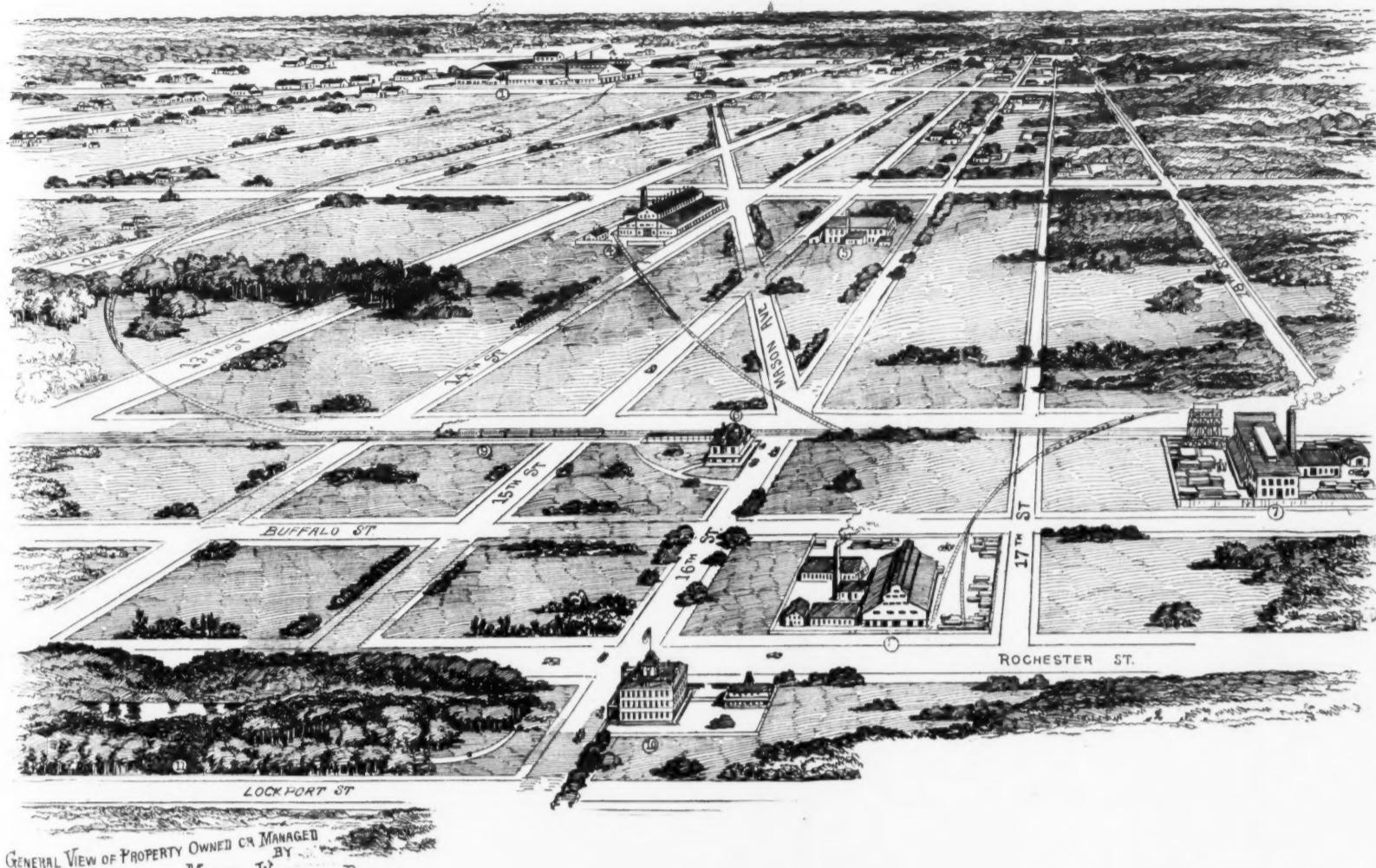
removed to San Antonio. Mr. Orr is highly esteemed both for his personal worth and business capacity.

THE POTATO DISEASE IN IRELAND.

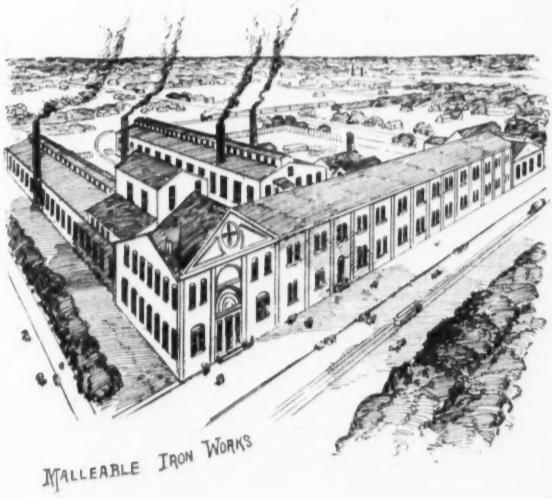
THE latest reports afford some ground for hope that the potato disease in Ireland will not prove as wide-spread and serious as was at one time anticipated. It appears to be confined to certain northwestern districts of Mayo, Donegal, and Galway, where it may occasion local distress. The Government relief measures, including grants of food and of seed potatoes, are accompanied by the publication of a few simple agricultural instructions, which have been put in practice in some places by official order, to serve as an example. All diseased tubers, old sets, decayed and decaying stems, are removed from the ground and burnt in heaps; the potatoes which are only partly diseased are boiled, and while hot are packed in barrels, or in other large vessels, rammed down tight and covered with earth to exclude the air; they will keep as food for pigs. The sound potatoes are to be kept dry, in small quantities together, carefully separated from the soil in which the bad potatoes have grown. We reproduce from the London *Illustrated News* some sketches of the remedial work now in progress in the infected district.



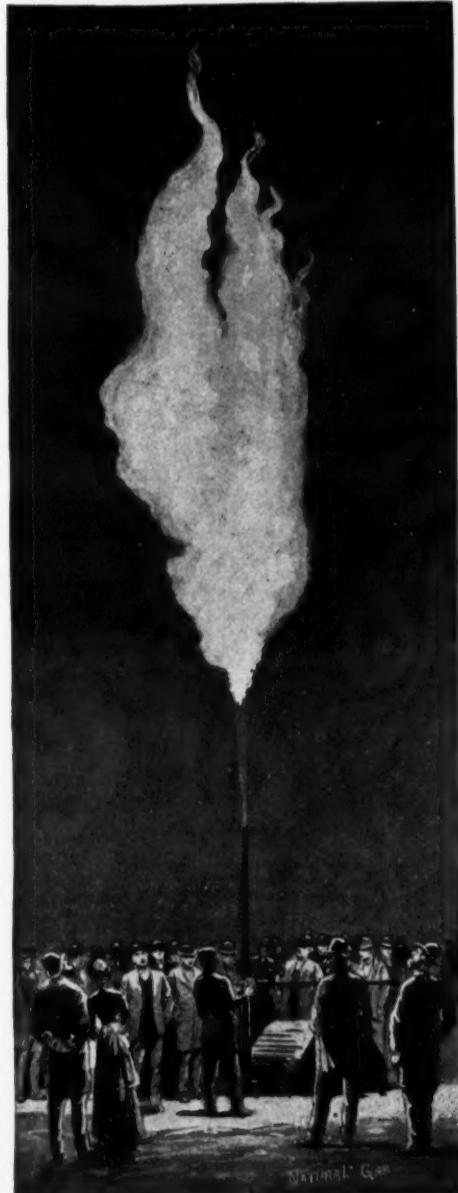
MR. T. M. ORR.



GENERAL VIEW OF PROPERTY OWNED OR MANAGED
BY
MASON, WILEY, AND BUTLER.



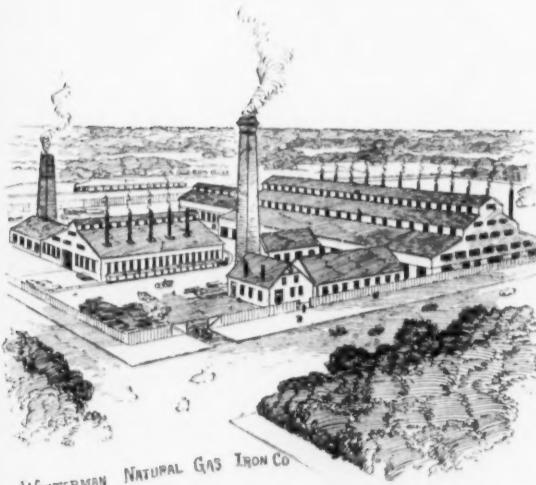
MALLEABLE IRON WORKS



OFFICES OF MASON, WILEY AND BUTLER



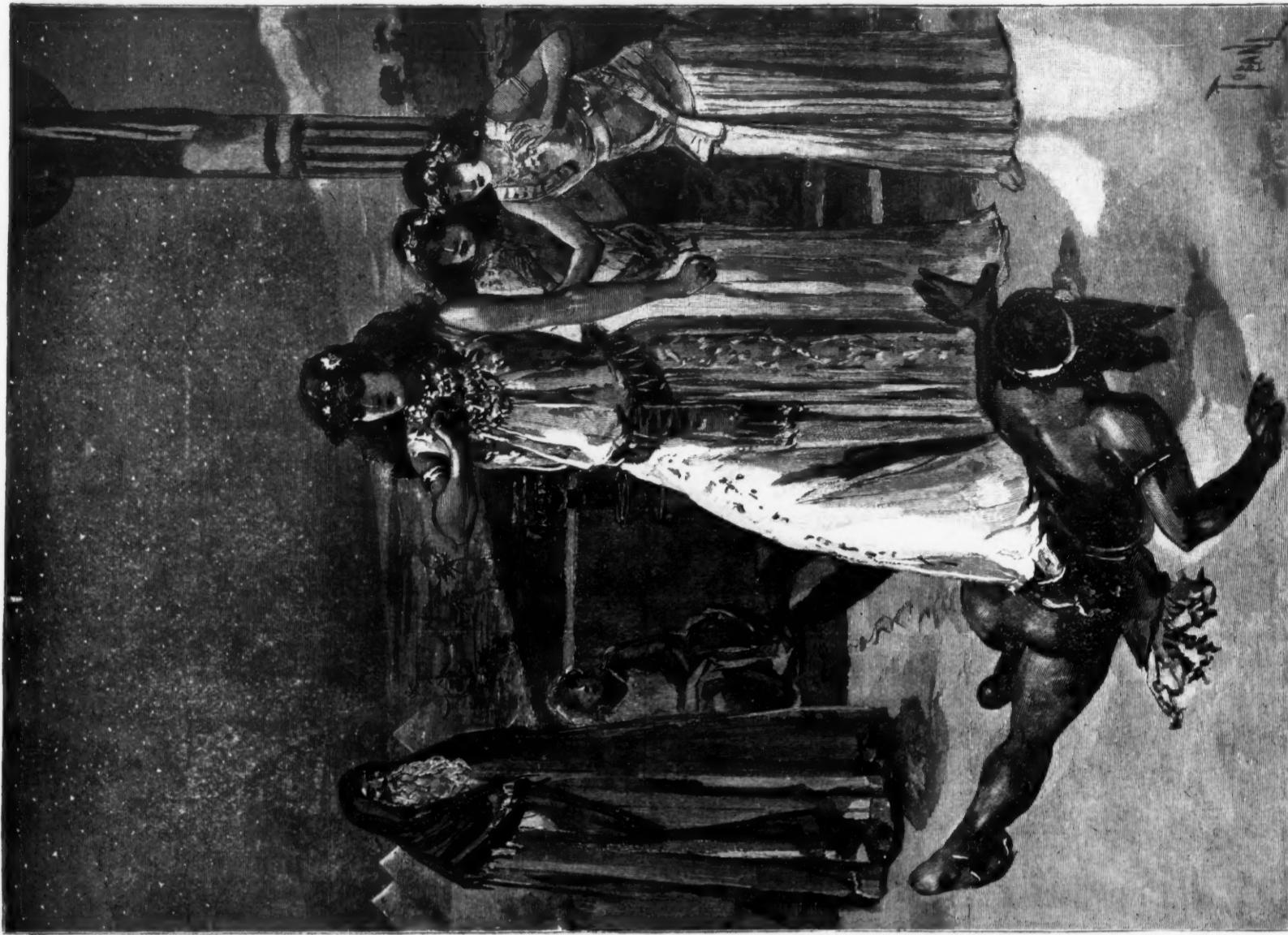
ARTESIAN WATER



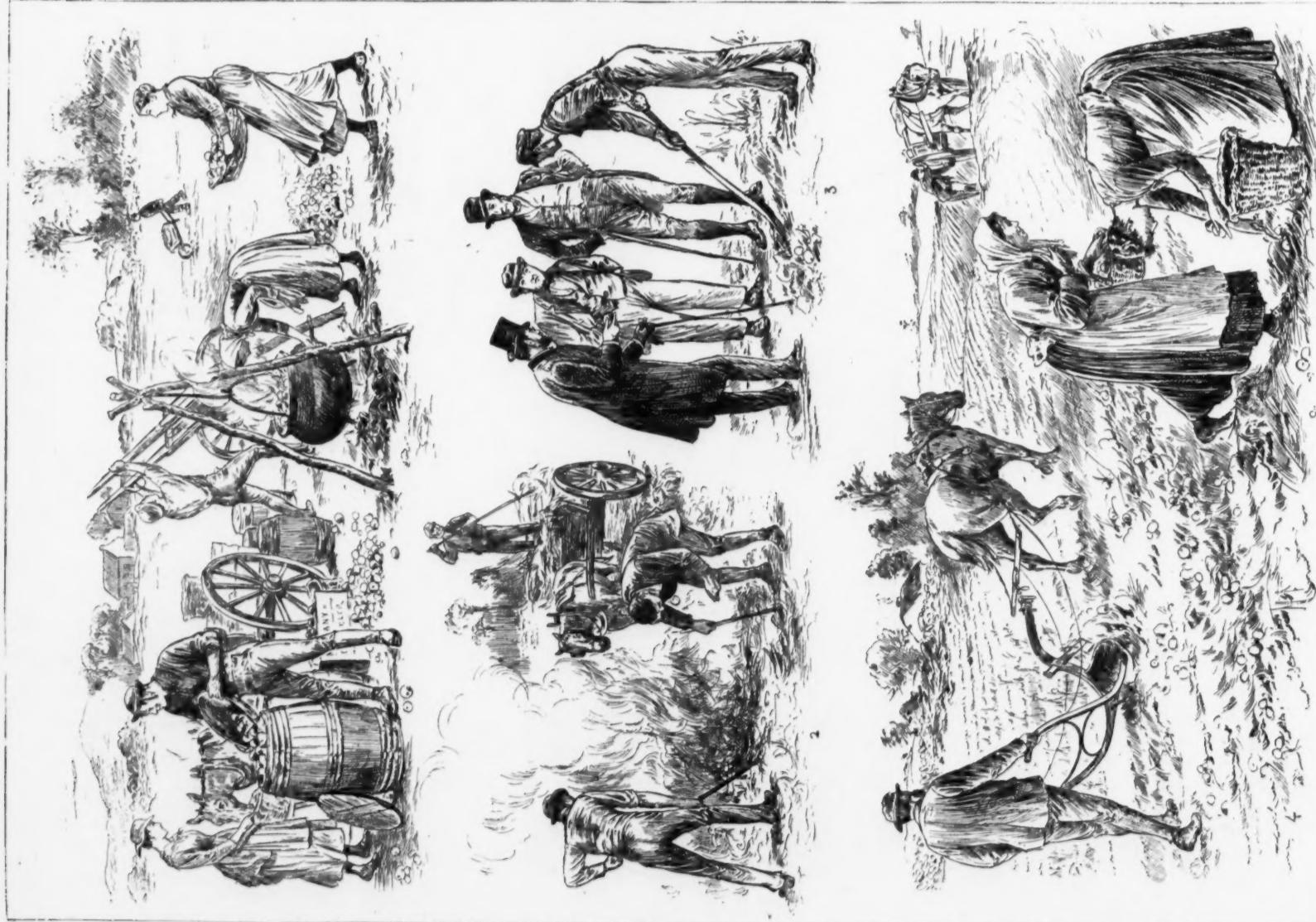
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MARVELOUS MARION, QUEEN CITY OF THE GREAT INDIANA NATURAL GAS BELT.—[SEE PAGE 287.]



MADAME SARAH BERNHARDT AS "CLEOPATRA" IN M. SARDOU'S NEW PLAY AT THE PORTE ST. MARTIN THEATRE, PARIS.—[SEE PAGE 298.]



THE POTATO DISEASE IN IRELAND—SOME OF THE MEASURES EMPLOYED TO CHECK IT.—[SEE PAGE 289.]
1. BOILING AND PACKING PARTIALLY DISEASED TUBERS. 2. BURNING STAKES. 3. POOR-LAW INSPECTION; INVESTIGATING POTATO BLIGHT. 4. PLOWING OUT POTATOES.

ARRIVAL OF ANTONY'S MESSAGE.